

GOLD



HUCK FINN

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF

15c

HANNA-
BARBERA

HUCK FINN

10232-812

FROM TV:

THE
CURSE
OF
THUT



Hanna-Barbera

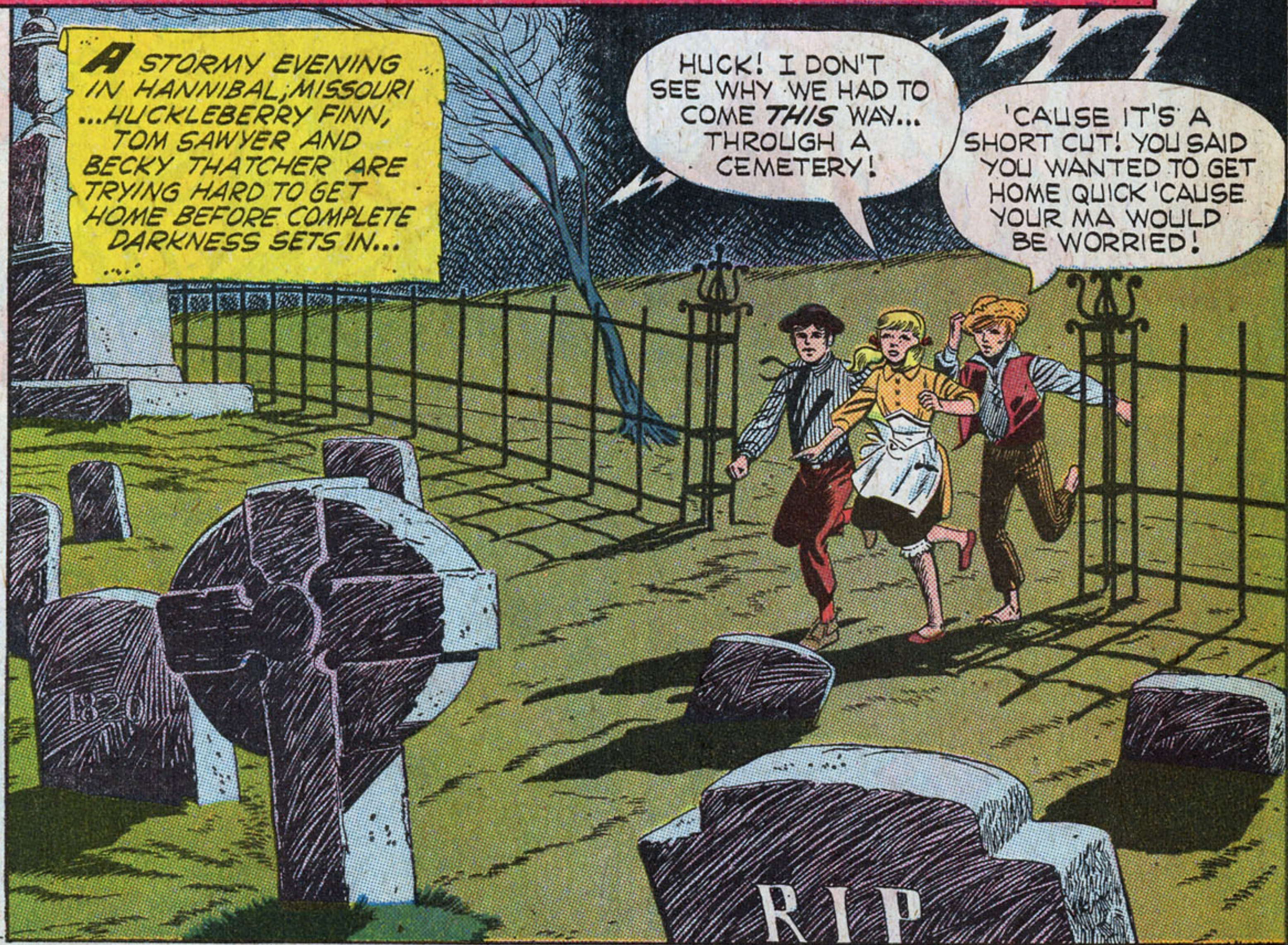
The New Adventures of HUCK FINN

THE CURSE OF THUT

A STORMY EVENING IN HANNIBAL, MISSOURI... HUCKLEBERRY FINN, TOM SAWYER AND BECKY THATCHER ARE TRYING HARD TO GET HOME BEFORE COMPLETE DARKNESS SETS IN...

HUCK! I DON'T SEE WHY WE HAD TO COME **THIS** WAY... THROUGH A CEMETERY!

'CAUSE IT'S A SHORT CUT! YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO GET HOME QUICK 'CAUSE YOUR MA WOULD BE WORRIED!



NEARBY, MRS. THATCHER AND AUNT POLLY ANXIOUSLY WAIT FOR THE CHILDREN...

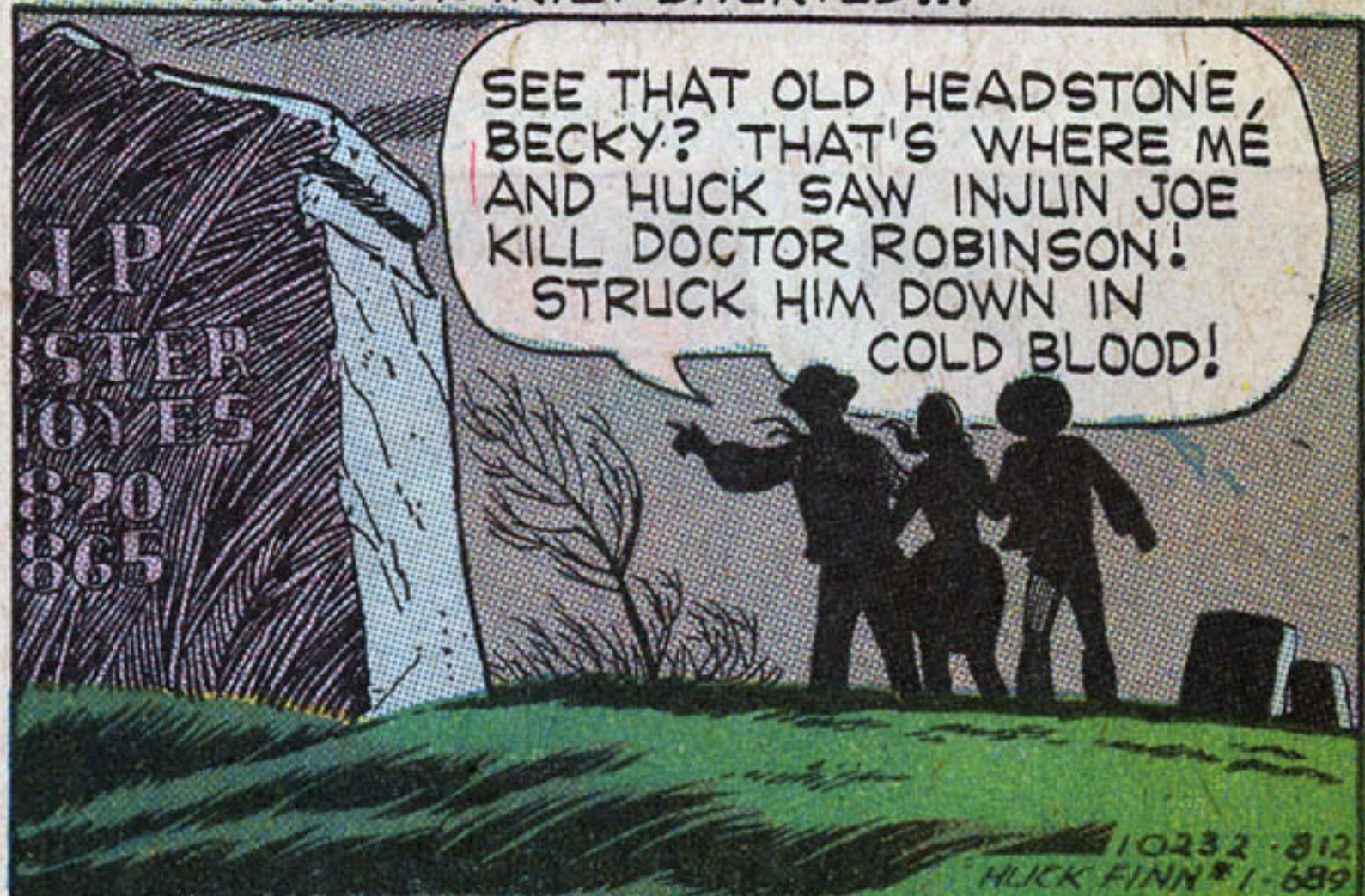
WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO THEM?

DON'T WORRY, MRS. THATCHER! THEY'LL BE ALONG ANY MINUTE!



BUT THE BOYS AND BECKY ARE MOMENTARILY DIVERTED...

SEE THAT OLD HEADSTONE, BECKY? THAT'S WHERE ME AND HUCK SAW INJUN JOE KILL DOCTOR ROBINSON! STRUCK HIM DOWN IN COLD BLOOD!



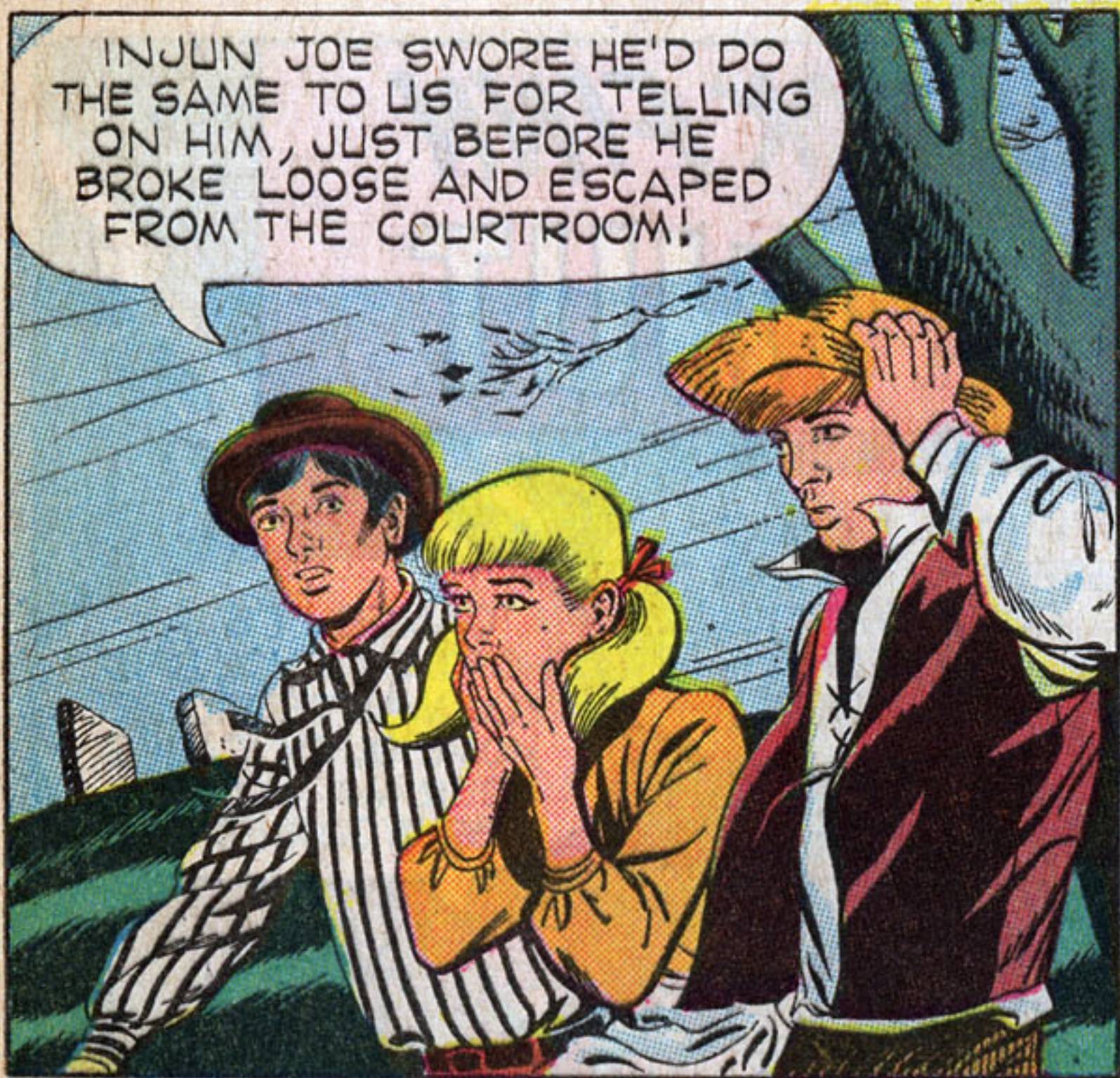
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HUCK FINN #1-689



INJUN JOE SWORE HE'D DO THE SAME TO US FOR TELLING ON HIM, JUST BEFORE HE BROKE LOOSE AND ESCAPED FROM THE COURTROOM!



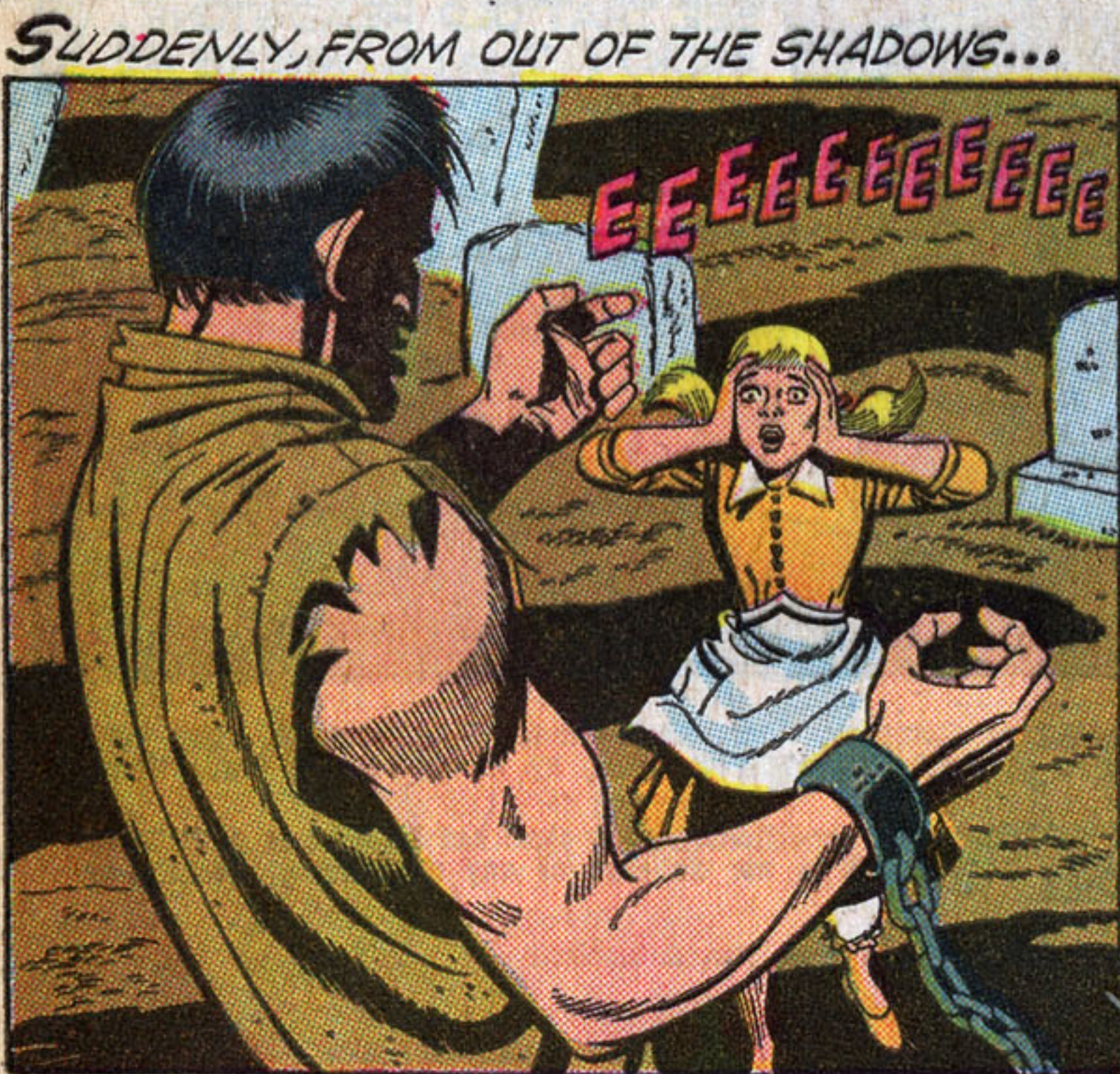
OH, TOM, DON'T EVEN SAY IT!



AW, INJUN JOE'S DOWN-RIVER BY NOW! EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT, PROBABLY CLEAR TO NEW ORLEANS!



WELL, I'M NOT STAYING IN THIS AWFUL PLACE ANOTHER SECOND!



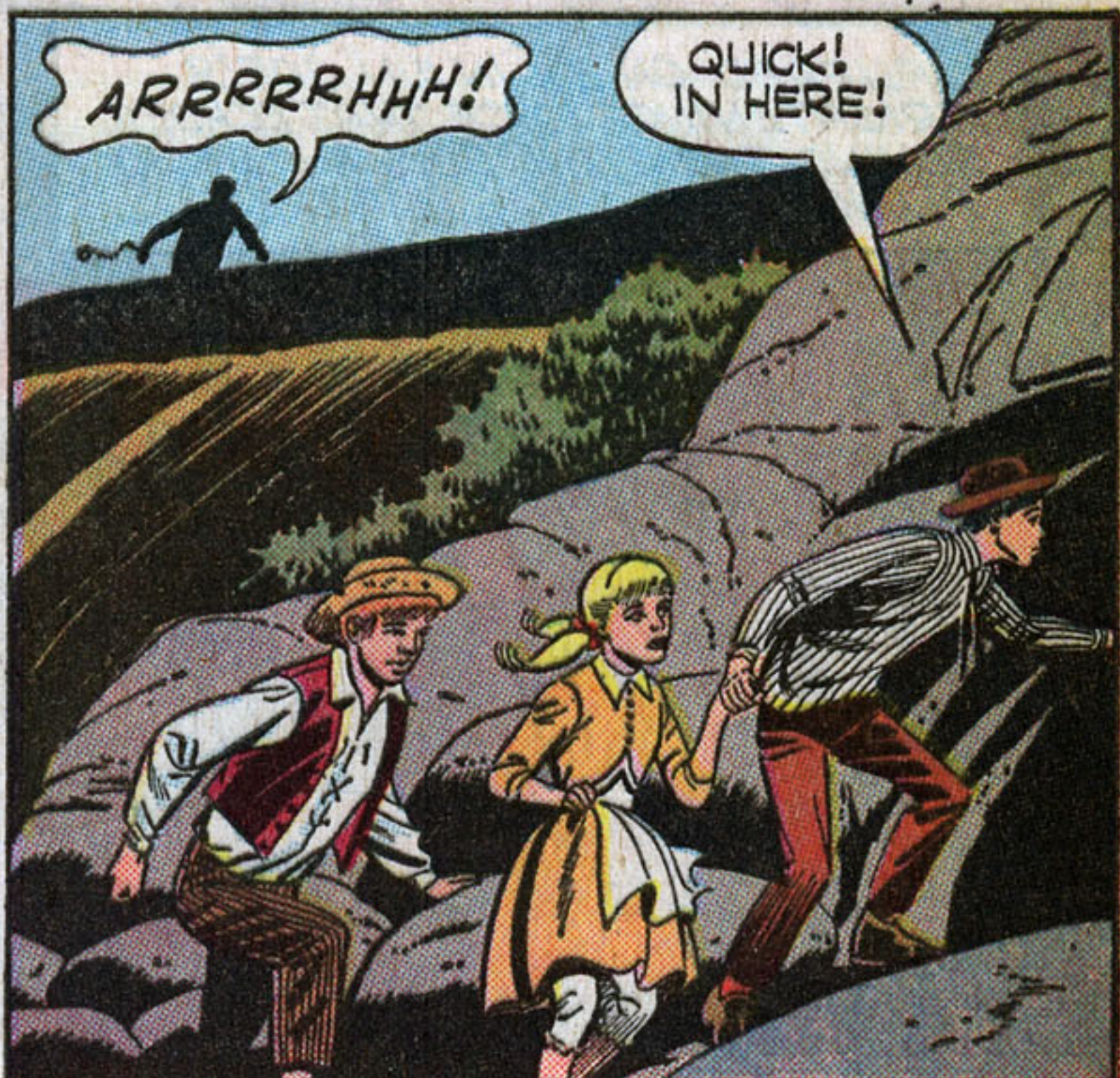
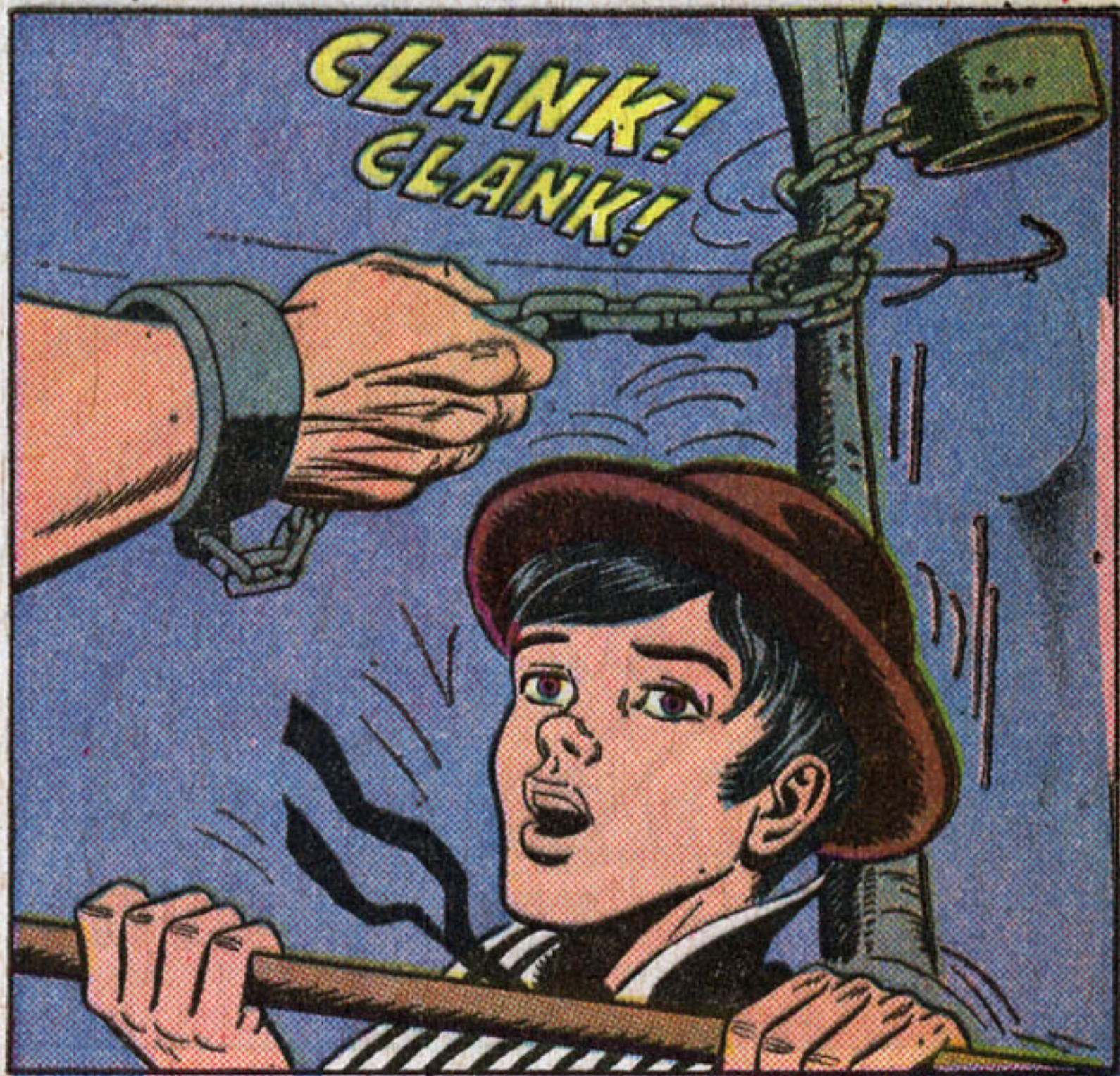
SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF THE SHADOWS...

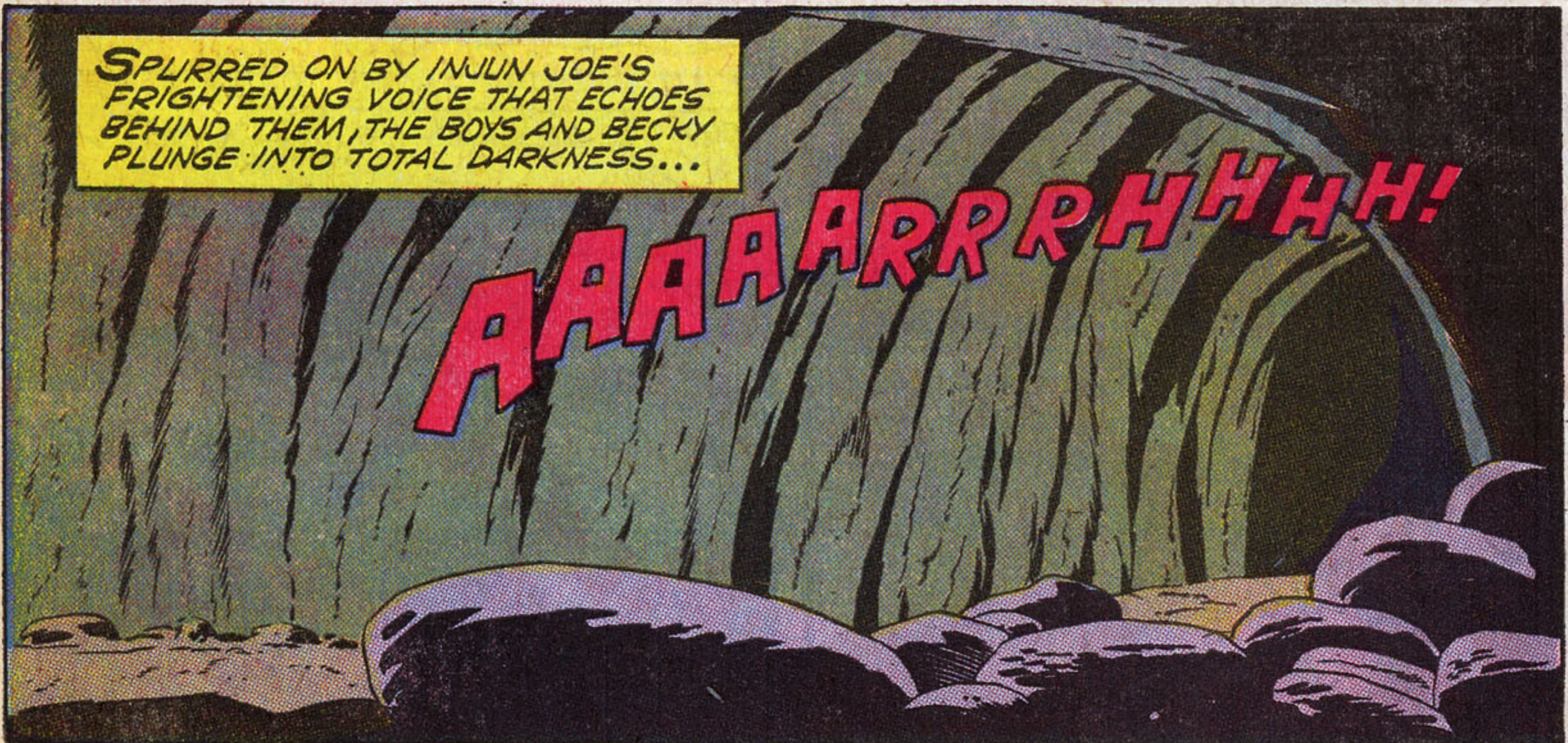
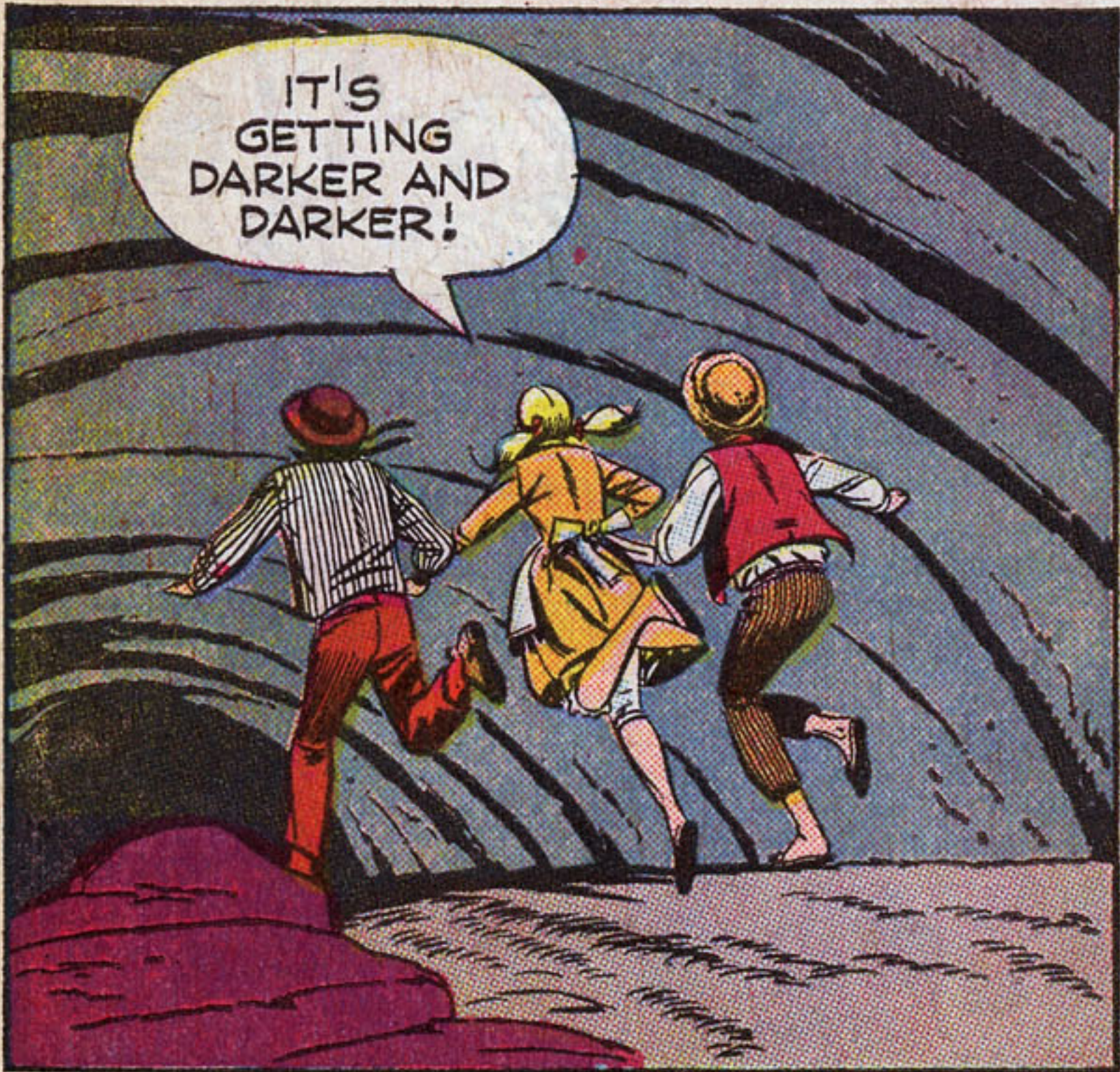
EEEEEEEEEEEEEE



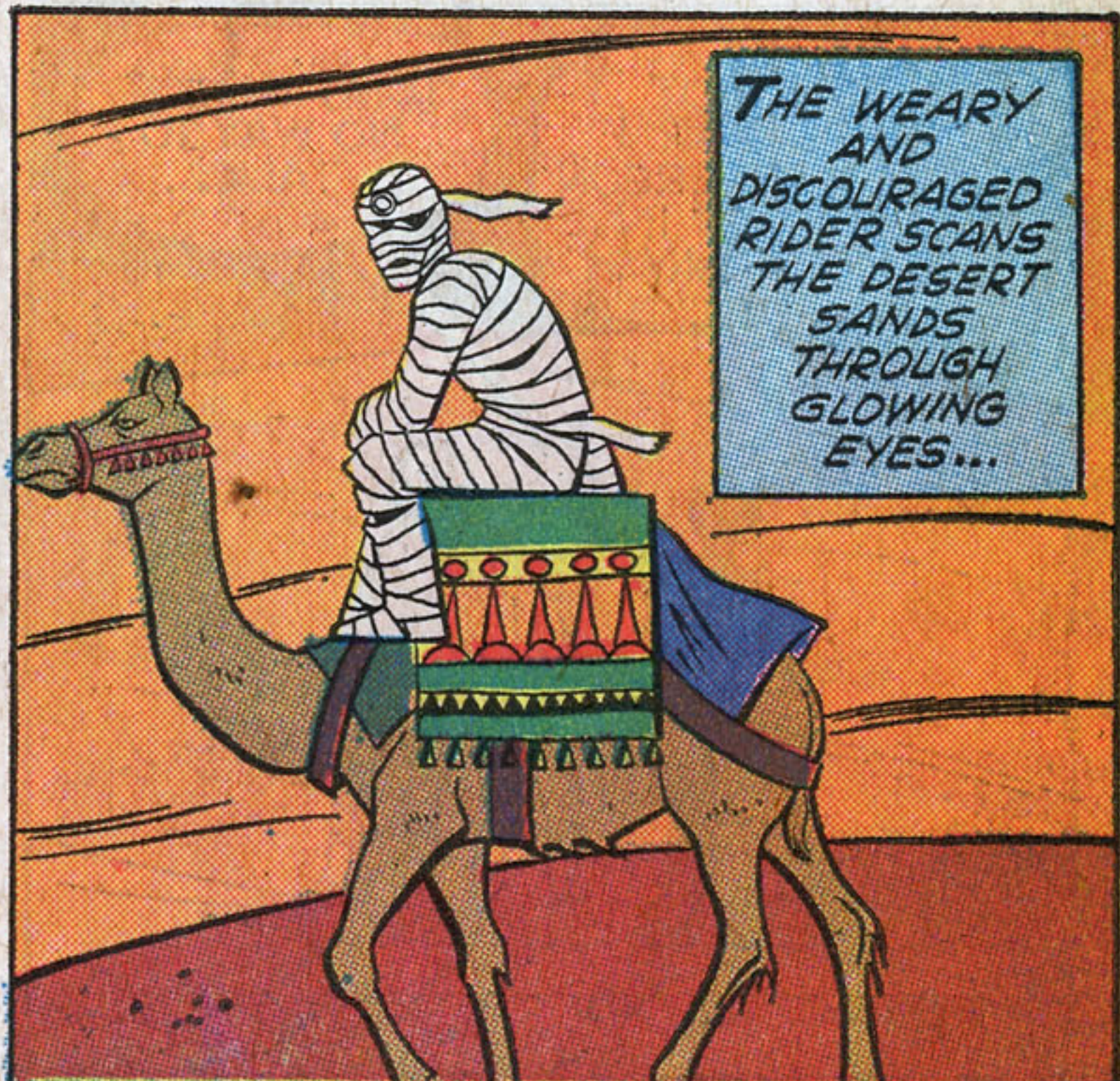
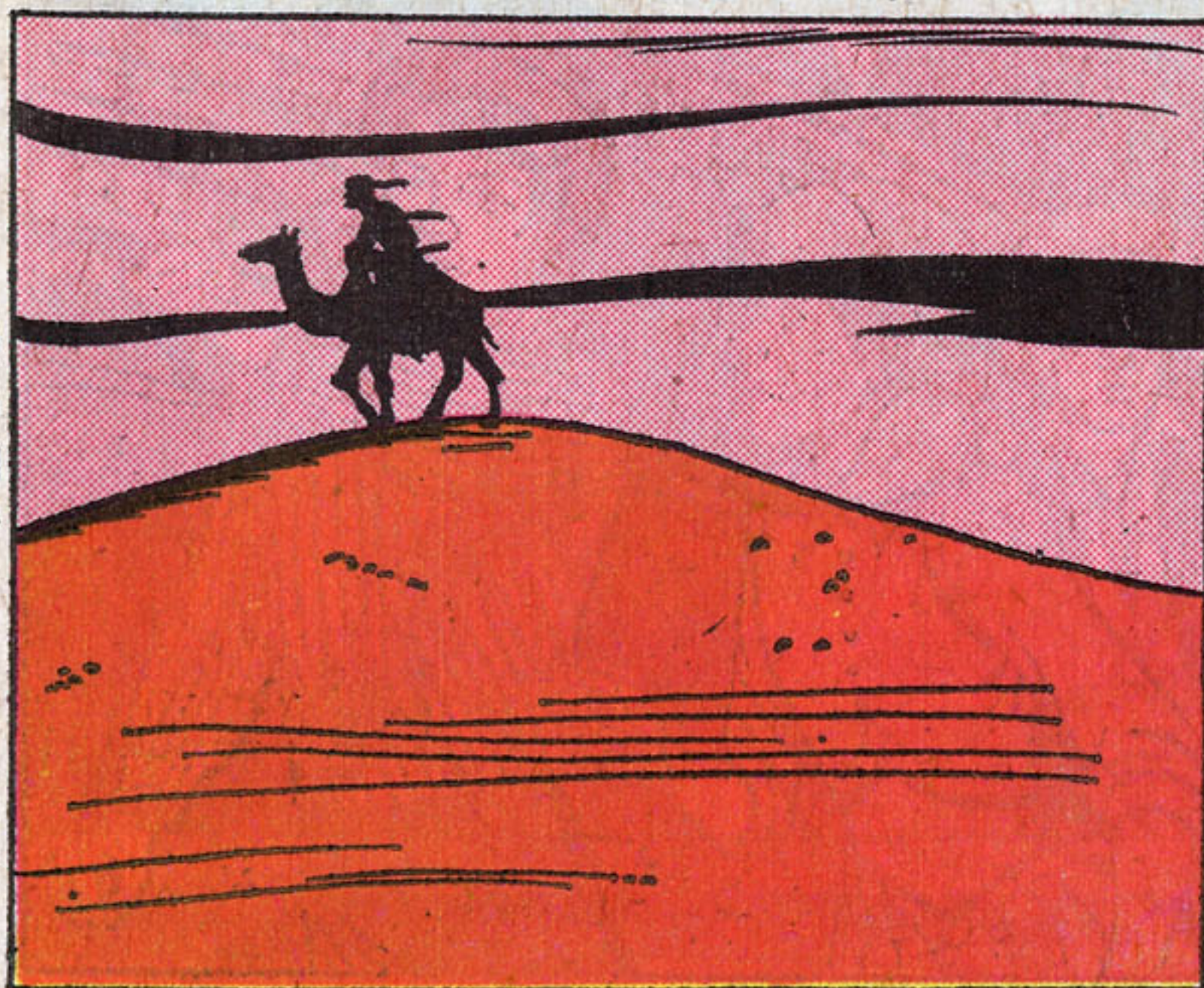
QUIET, YOU!

IT'S INJUN JOE!



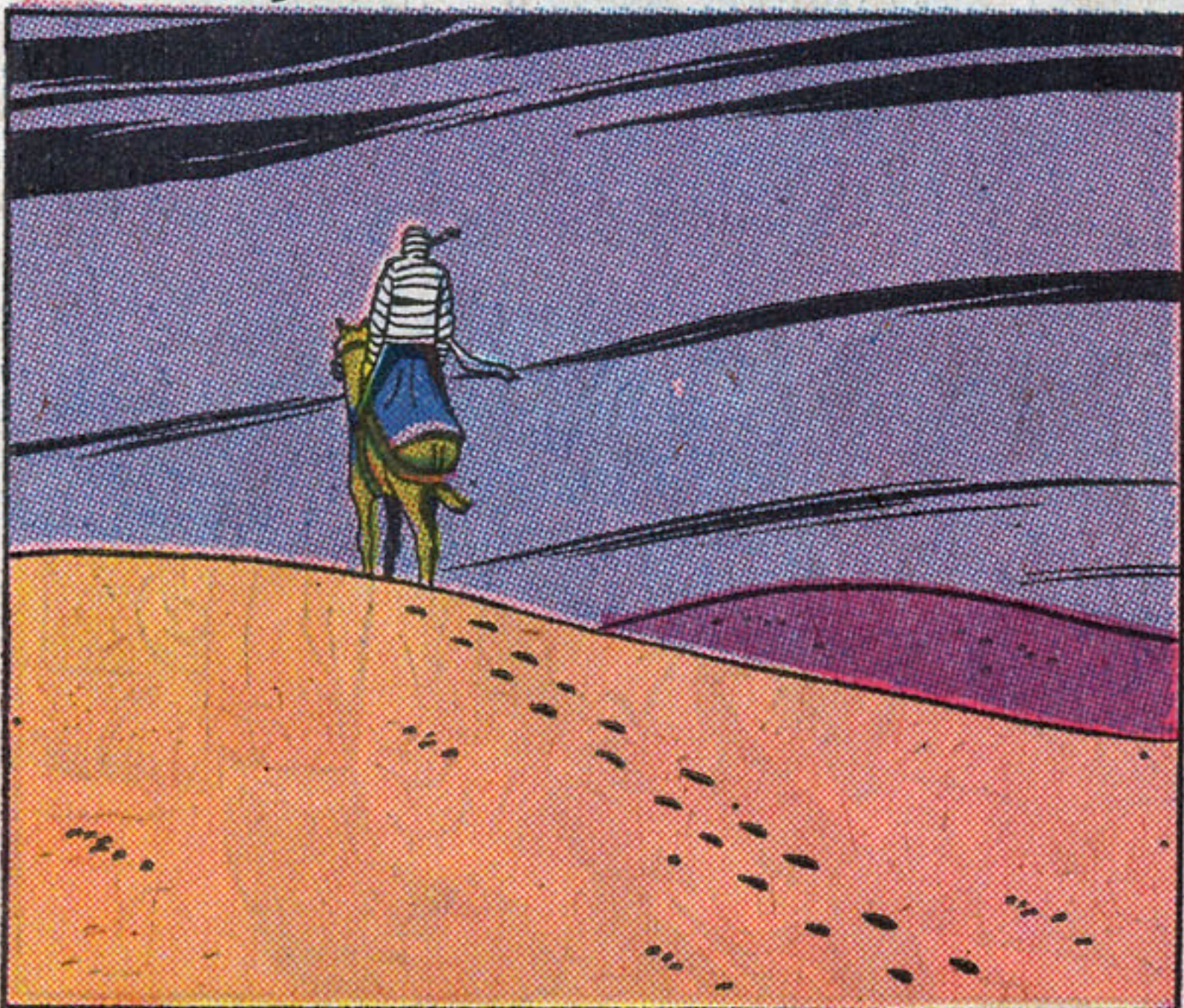


ON A DISTANT DESERT, THE SETTING SUN
CASTS ITS LAST RAYS OF LIGHT ON A
SOLITARY RIDER...

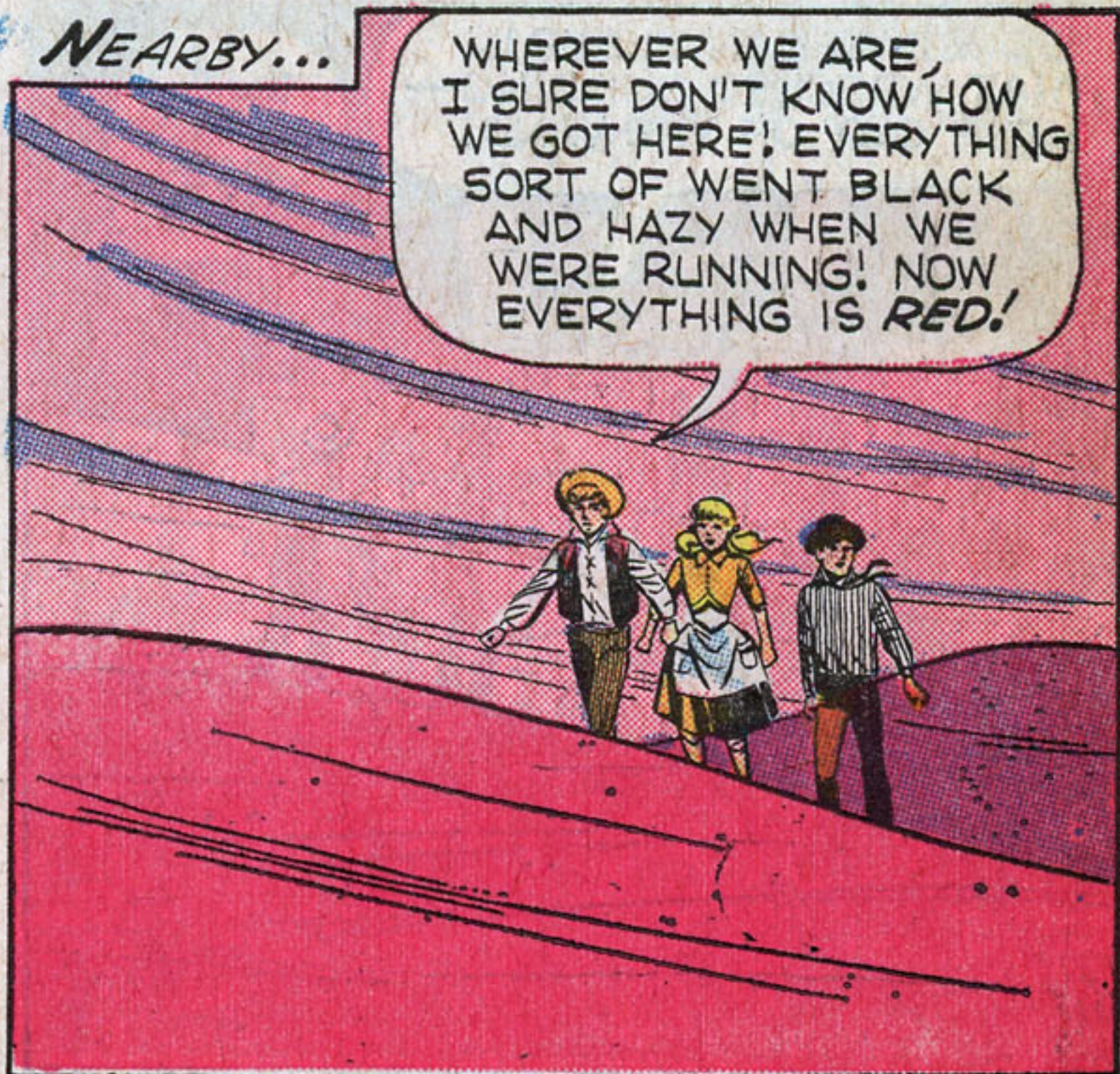


THE WEARY
AND
DISCOURAGED
RIDER SCANS
THE DESERT
SANDS
THROUGH
GLOWING
EYES...

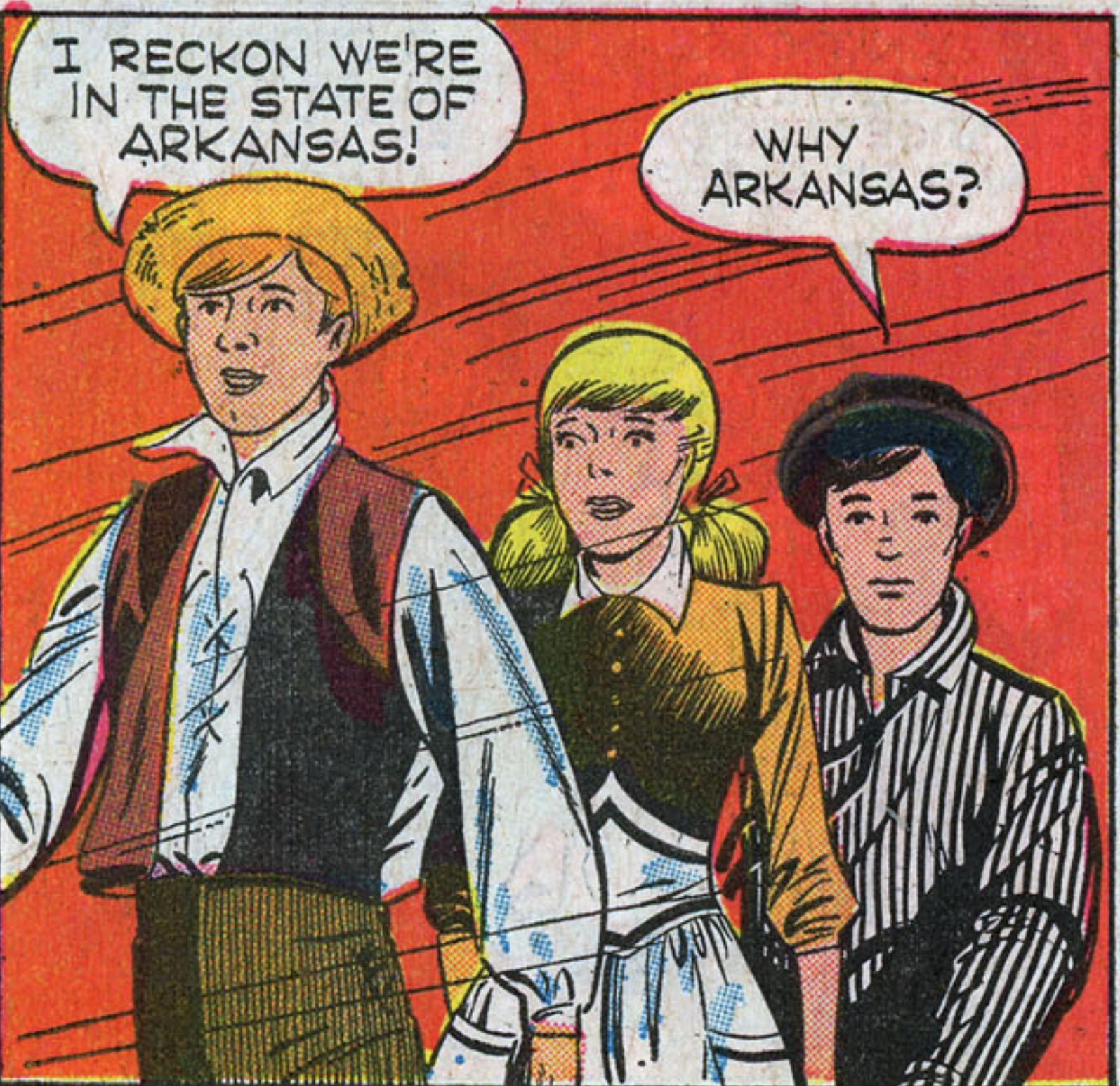
THEN THE RIDER, ON HIS ENDLESS
SEARCH, MOVES SLOWLY ON...



NEARBY...

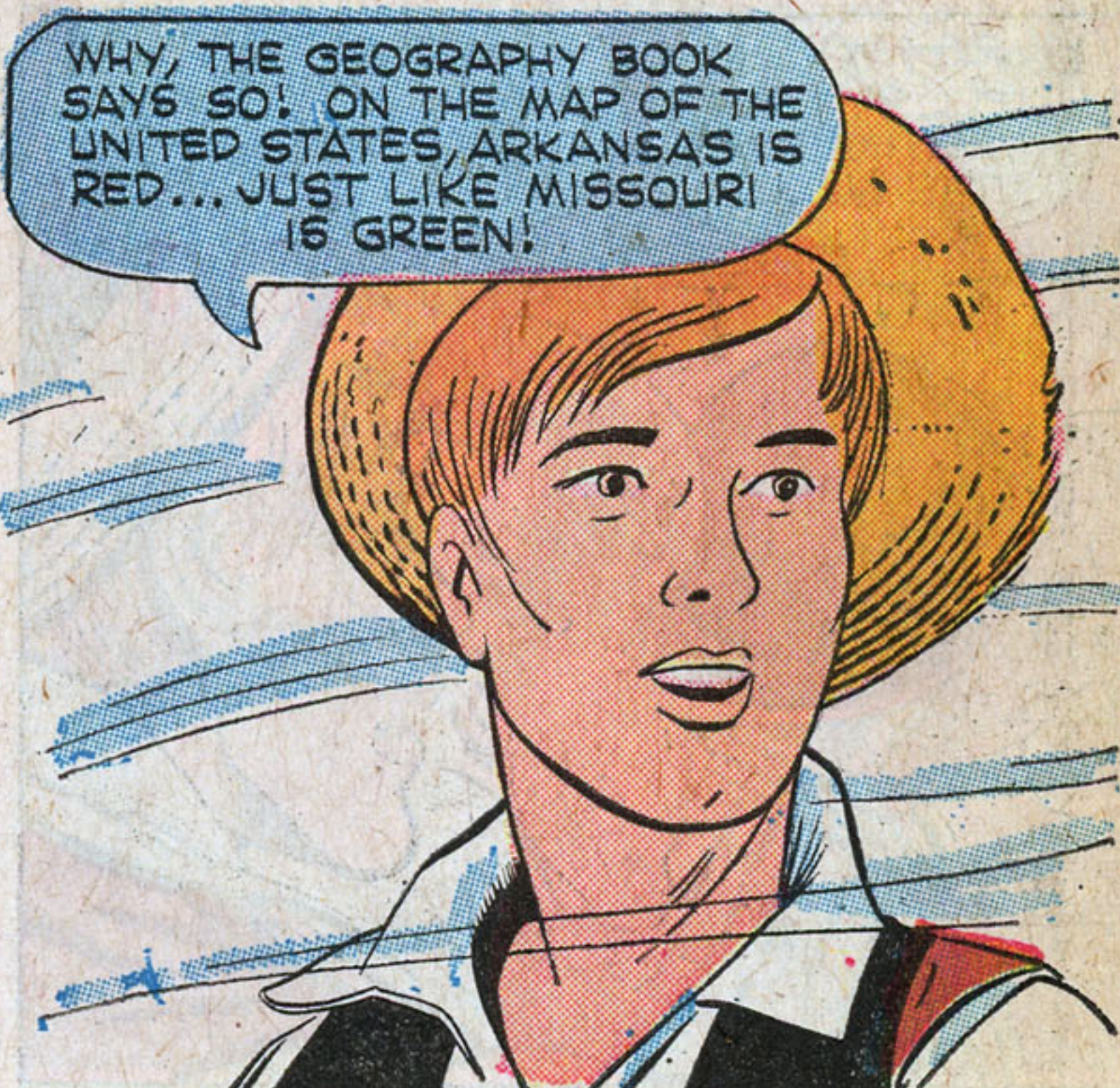


WHEREVER WE ARE,
I SURE DON'T KNOW HOW
WE GOT HERE! EVERYTHING
SORT OF WENT BLACK
AND HAZY WHEN WE
WERE RUNNING! NOW
EVERYTHING IS RED!

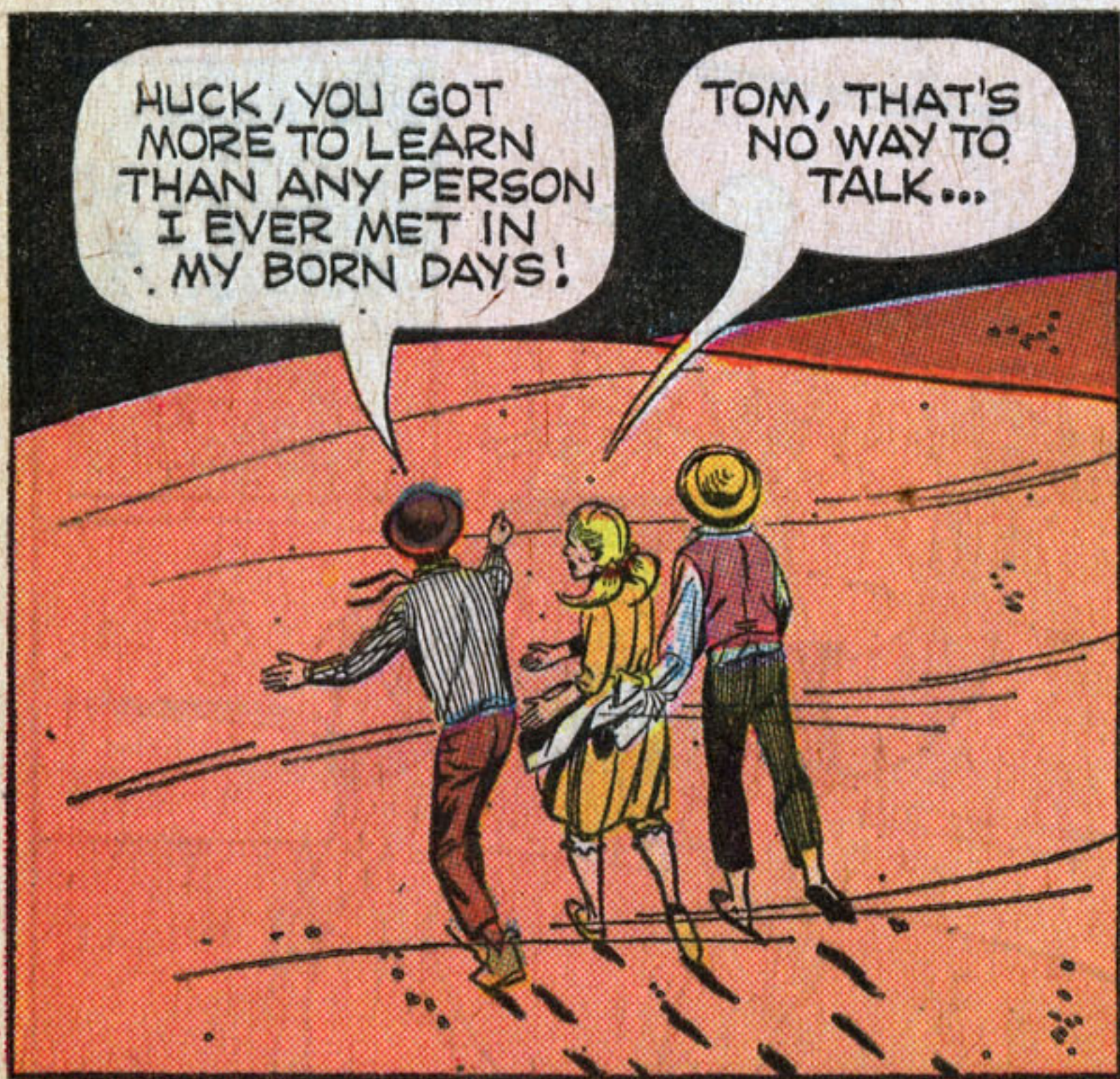


I RECKON WE'RE
IN THE STATE OF
ARKANSAS!

WHY
ARKANSAS?



WHY, THE GEOGRAPHY BOOK
SAYS SO! ON THE MAP OF THE
UNITED STATES, ARKANSAS IS
RED... JUST LIKE MISSOURI
IS GREEN!



HUCK, YOU GOT MORE TO LEARN THAN ANY PERSON I EVER MET IN MY BORN DAYS!

TOM, THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK...



... ESPECIALLY WHEN WE'RE LOST AND IT'S GETTING DARK!

LOOK! OVER THERE!



'LEAST WE CAN SLEEP IN THAT WRECKED BUILDING — KEEP OUT OF THE WIND!

BUT WHERE ARE WE?



DON'T ASK ME HOW WE GOT HERE, BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHERE WE ARE... WE... WE'RE IN EGYPT!

YOU SURE THIS ISN'T ARKANSAS?



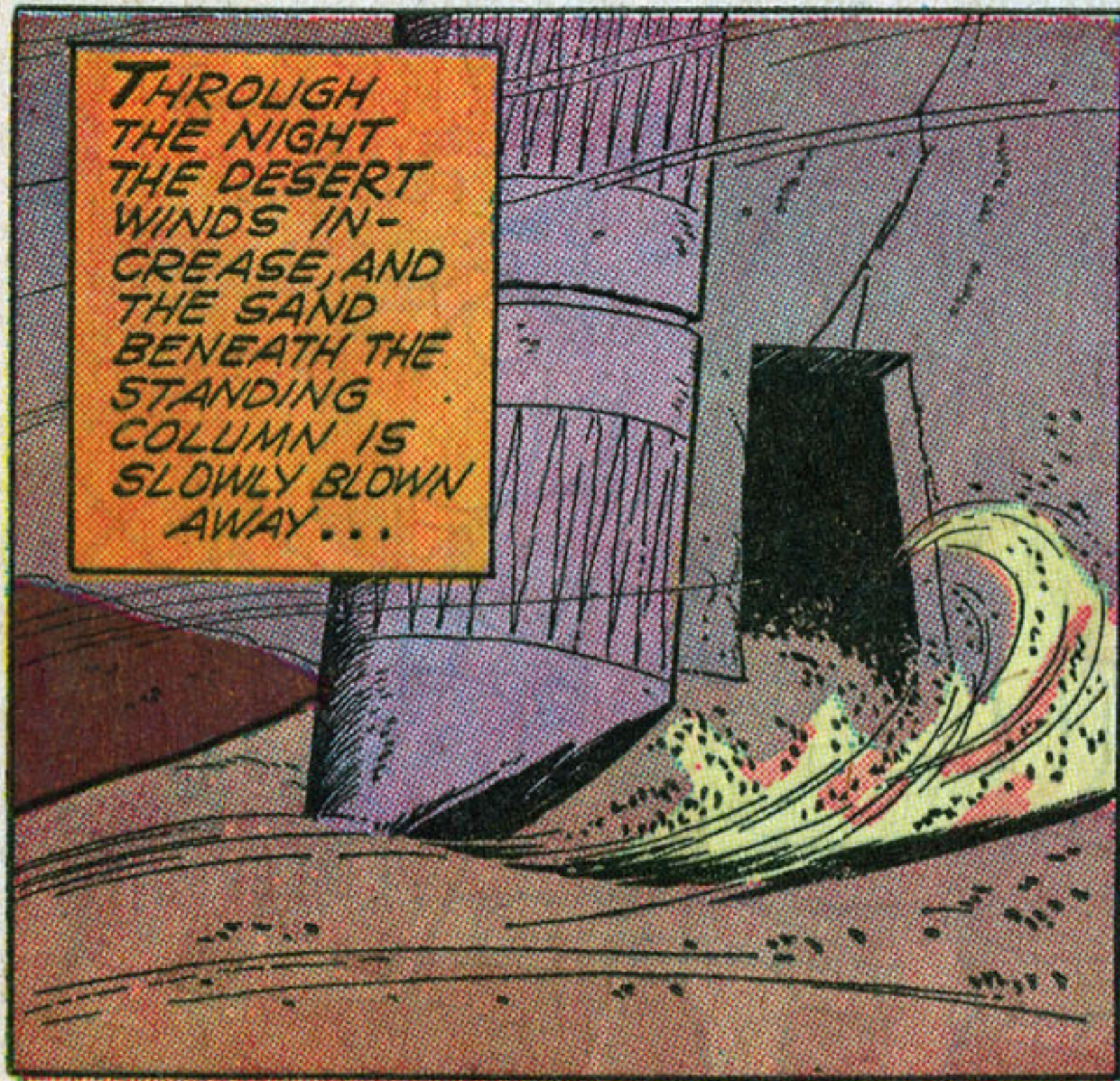
EGYPT! I CAN TELL BY THE WRITING ON THE WALL!

MAYBE SO! LEAST-WAYS THEY DON'T WRITE LIKE THAT IN ARKANSAS!

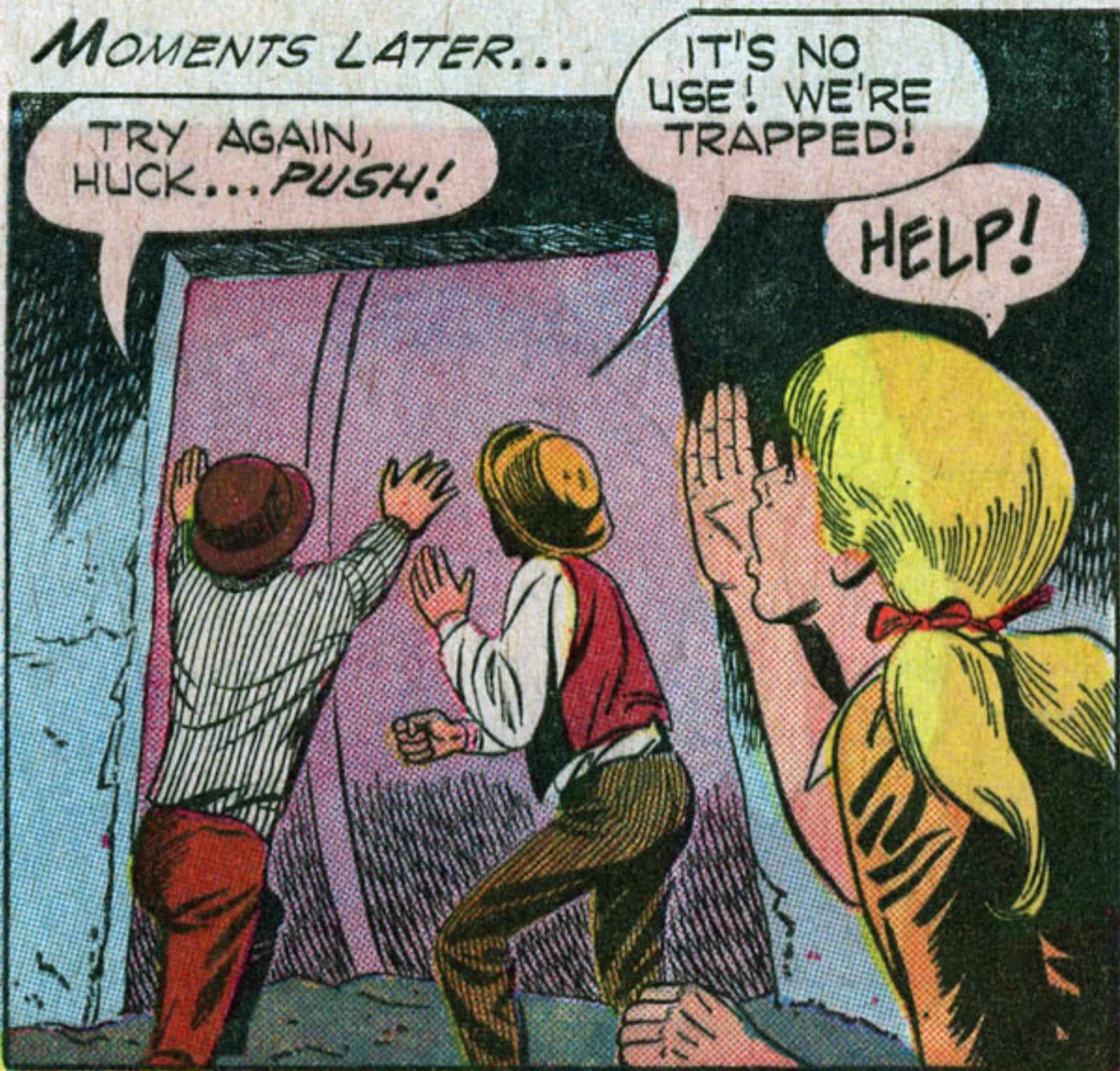
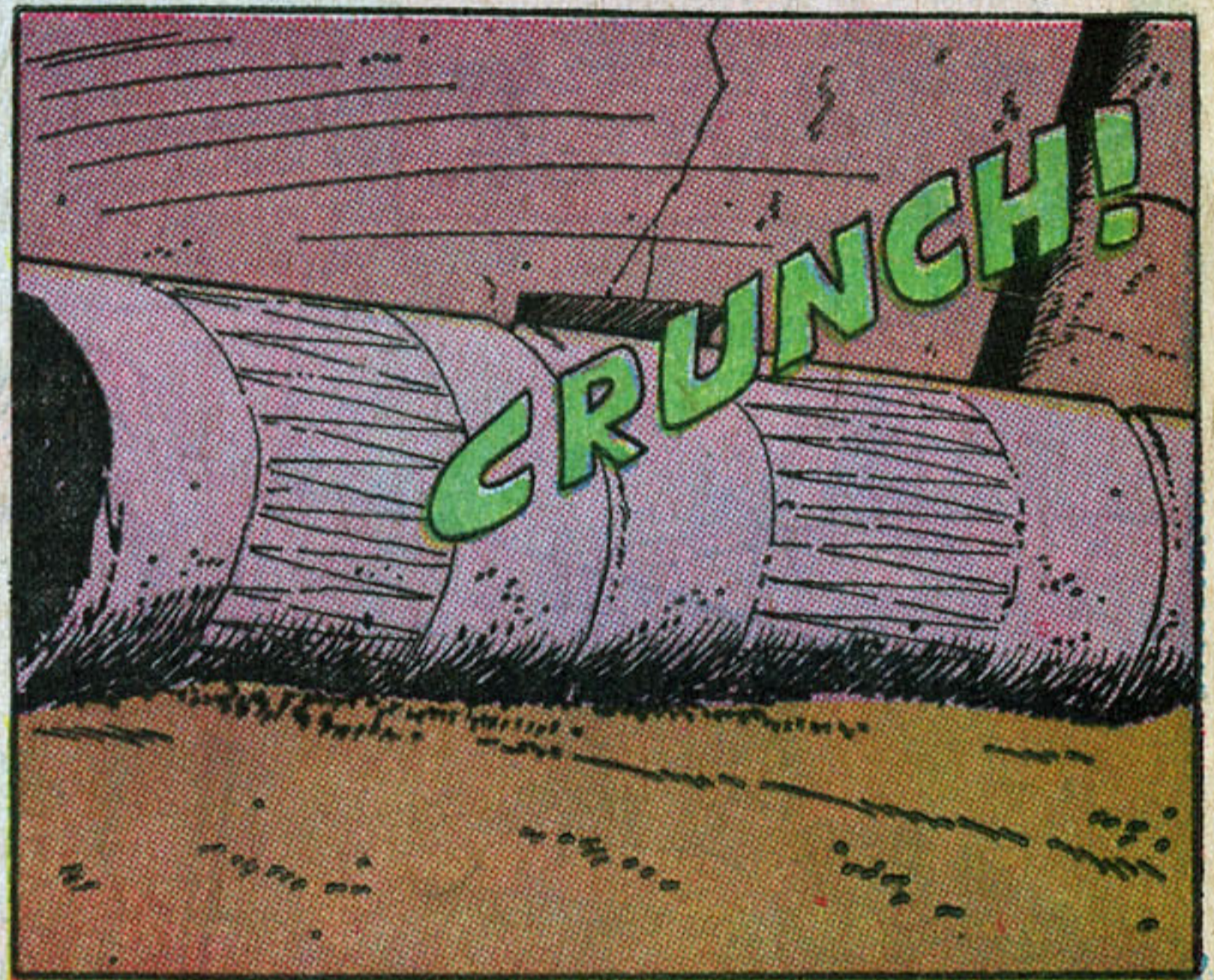


I DON'T CARE WHERE WE ARE! IT'S GETTING DARK AND I'M SLEEPY!

I RECKON IT'LL BE WARM ENOUGH IN HERE!



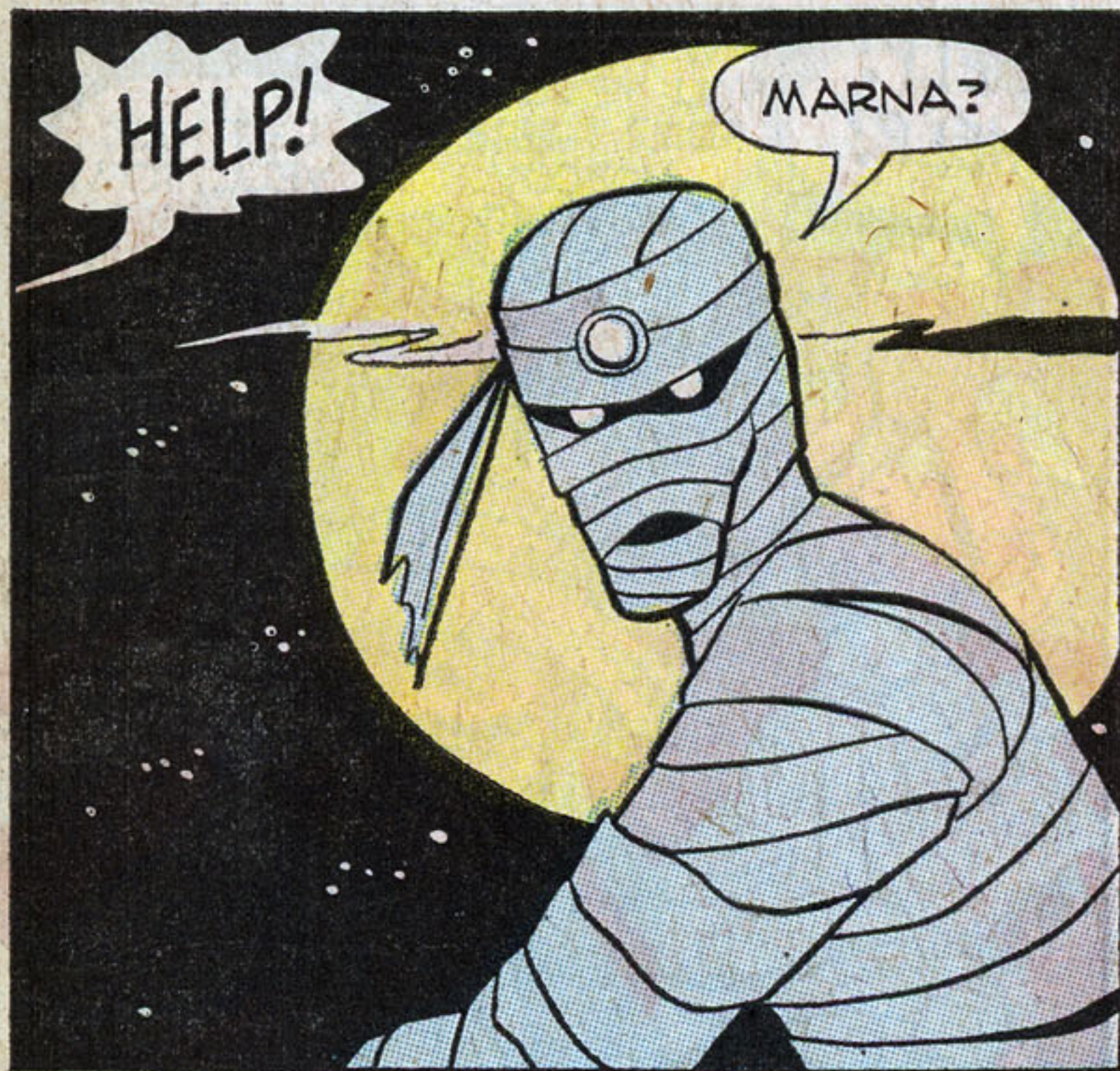
FINALLY, ITS SUPPORT GONE, THE COLUMN TOPPLES — SEALING THE TOMB ENTRANCE!



FOLLOWING THE RIDER
ARE A GROUP OF
TROGLODYTES,
UNSIGHTLY CREATURES
WHO DWELL BENEATH
THE EARTH'S SURFACE...



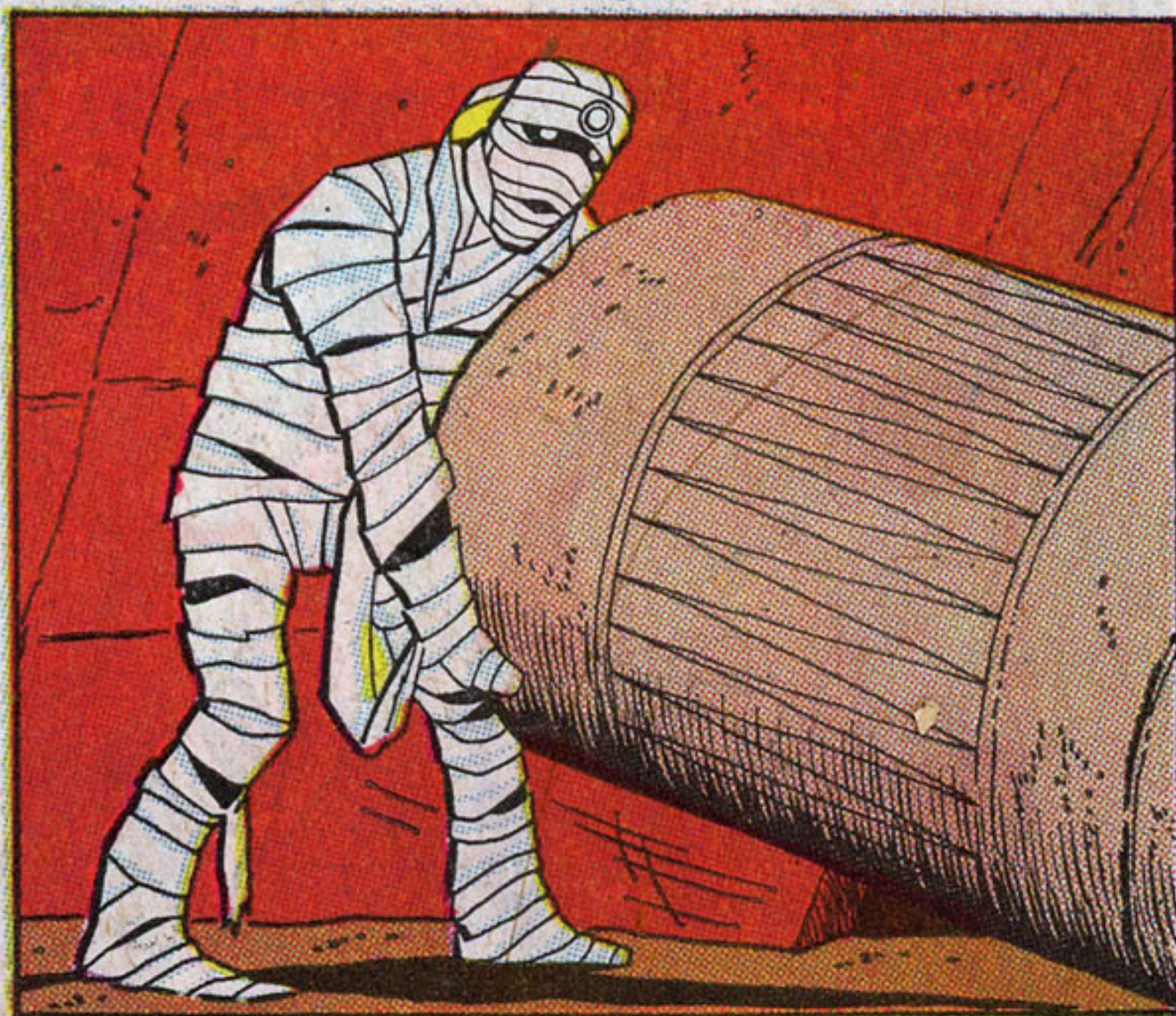
IT IS THUT, THE
ONE WHO SEEKS
FOREVER! WE
FOLLOW!



HELP!

MARNA?

AN INSTANT LATER, THUT IS EXERTING
SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH...

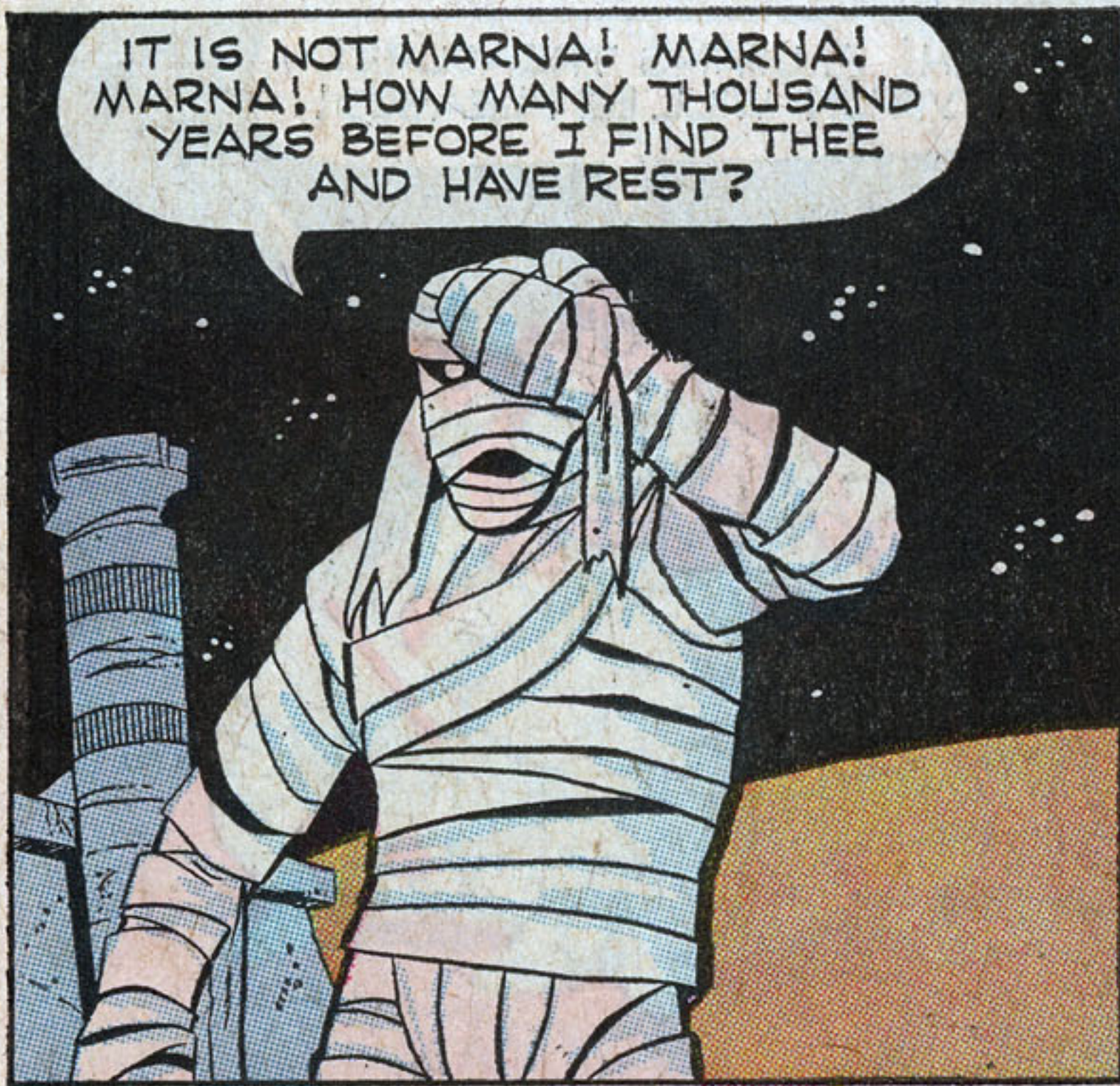


GOSH, THANKS!
WE THOUGHT
WE WERE...

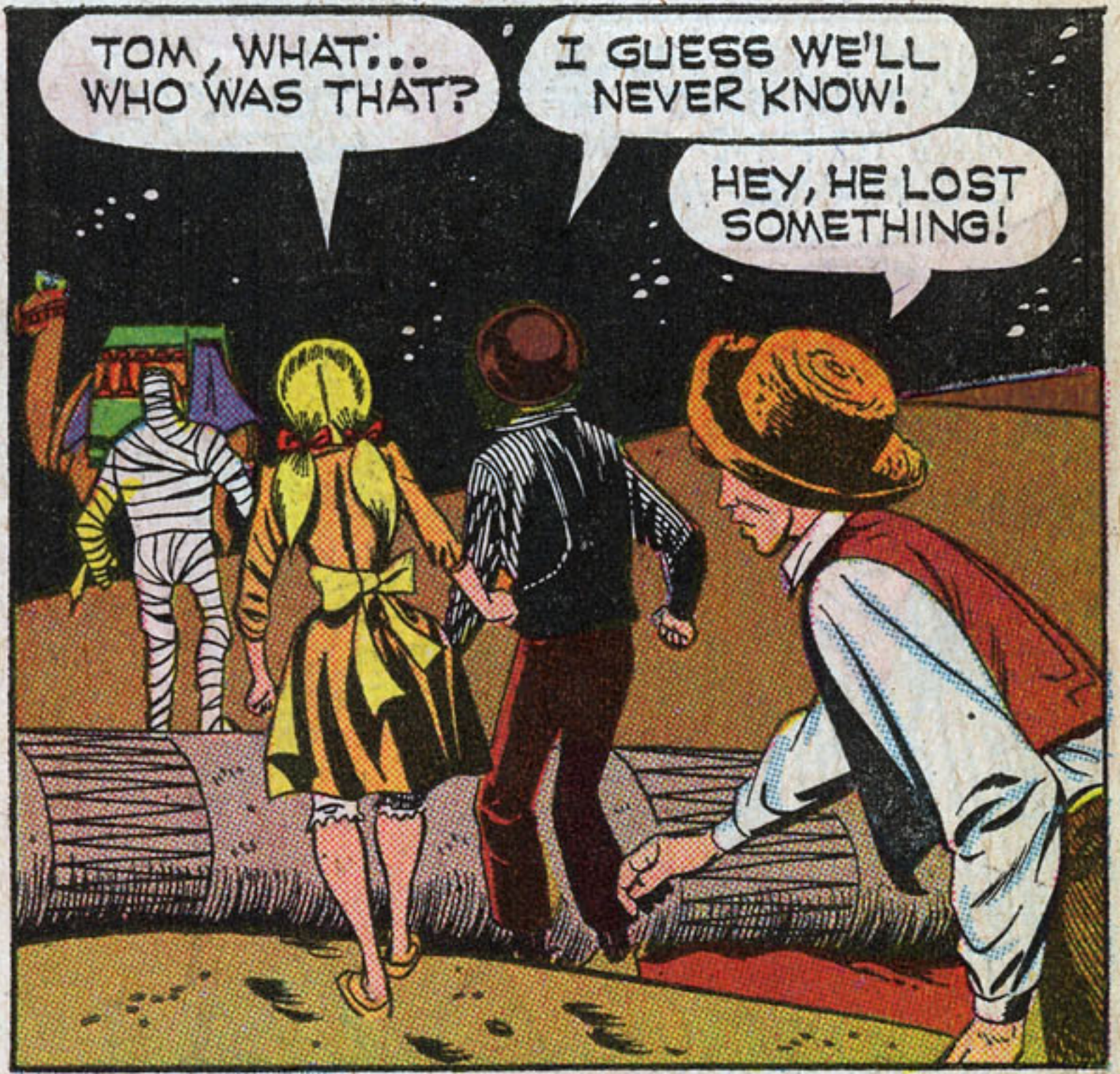
OH,
GOLLY!



MARNA? IS IT
THEE AT LAST?



IT IS NOT MARNA! MARNA!
MARNA! HOW MANY THOUSAND
YEARS BEFORE I FIND THEE
AND HAVE REST?



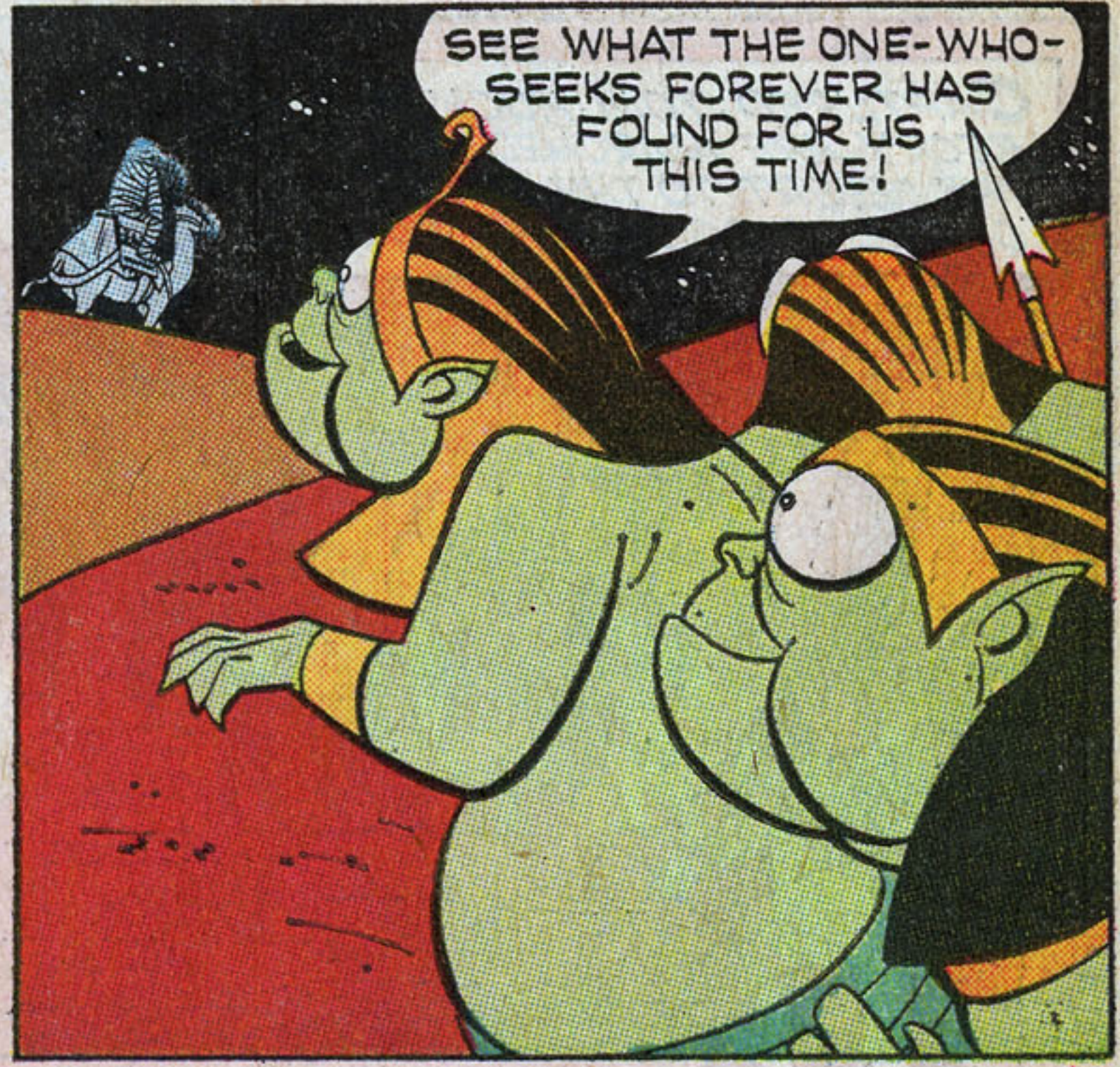
TOM, WHAT...
WHO WAS THAT?

I GUESS WE'LL
NEVER KNOW!

HEY, HE LOST
SOMETHING!



MISTER,
SIR—

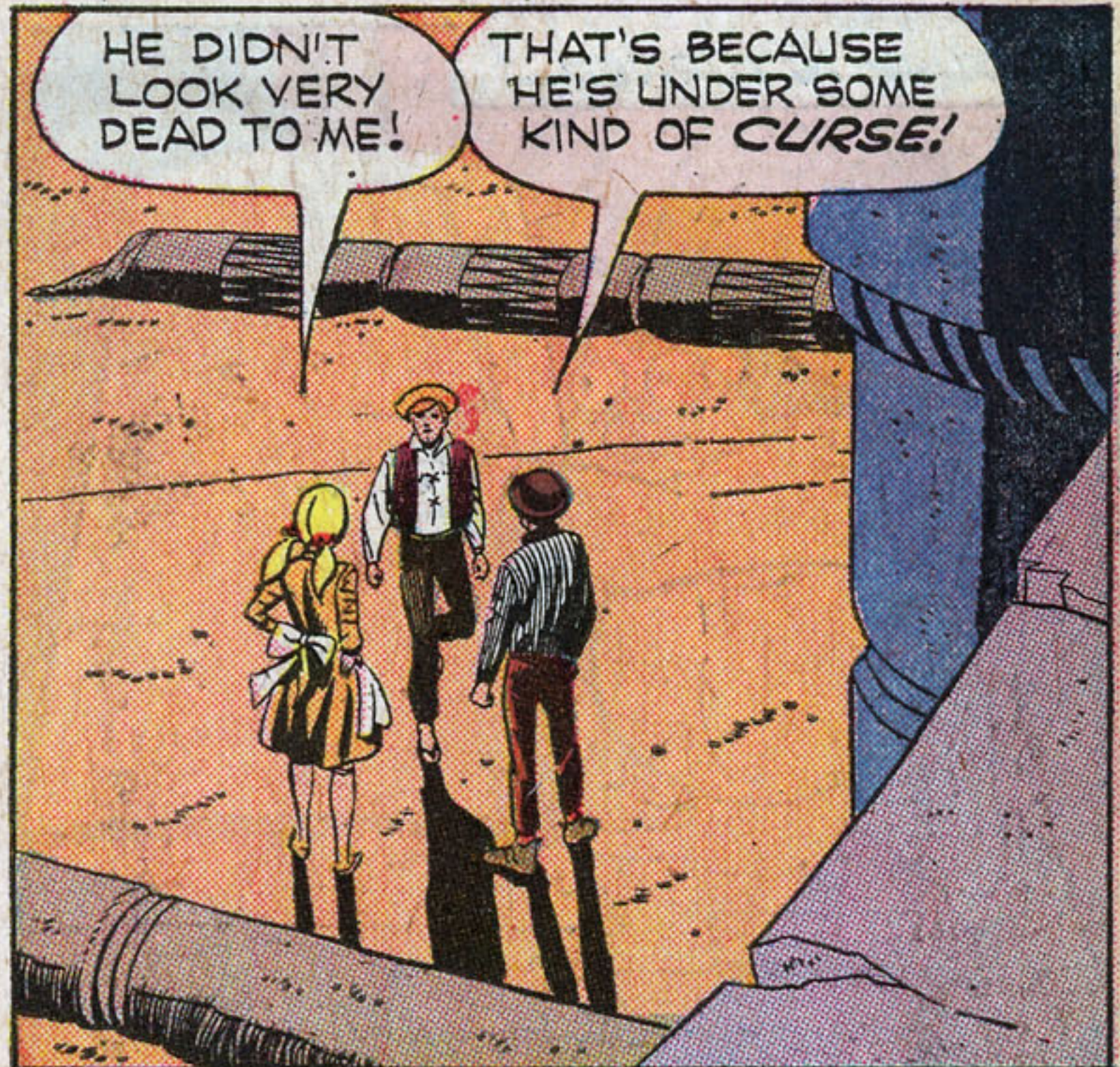


SEE WHAT THE ONE-WHO-
SEEKS FOREVER HAS
FOUND FOR US
THIS TIME!



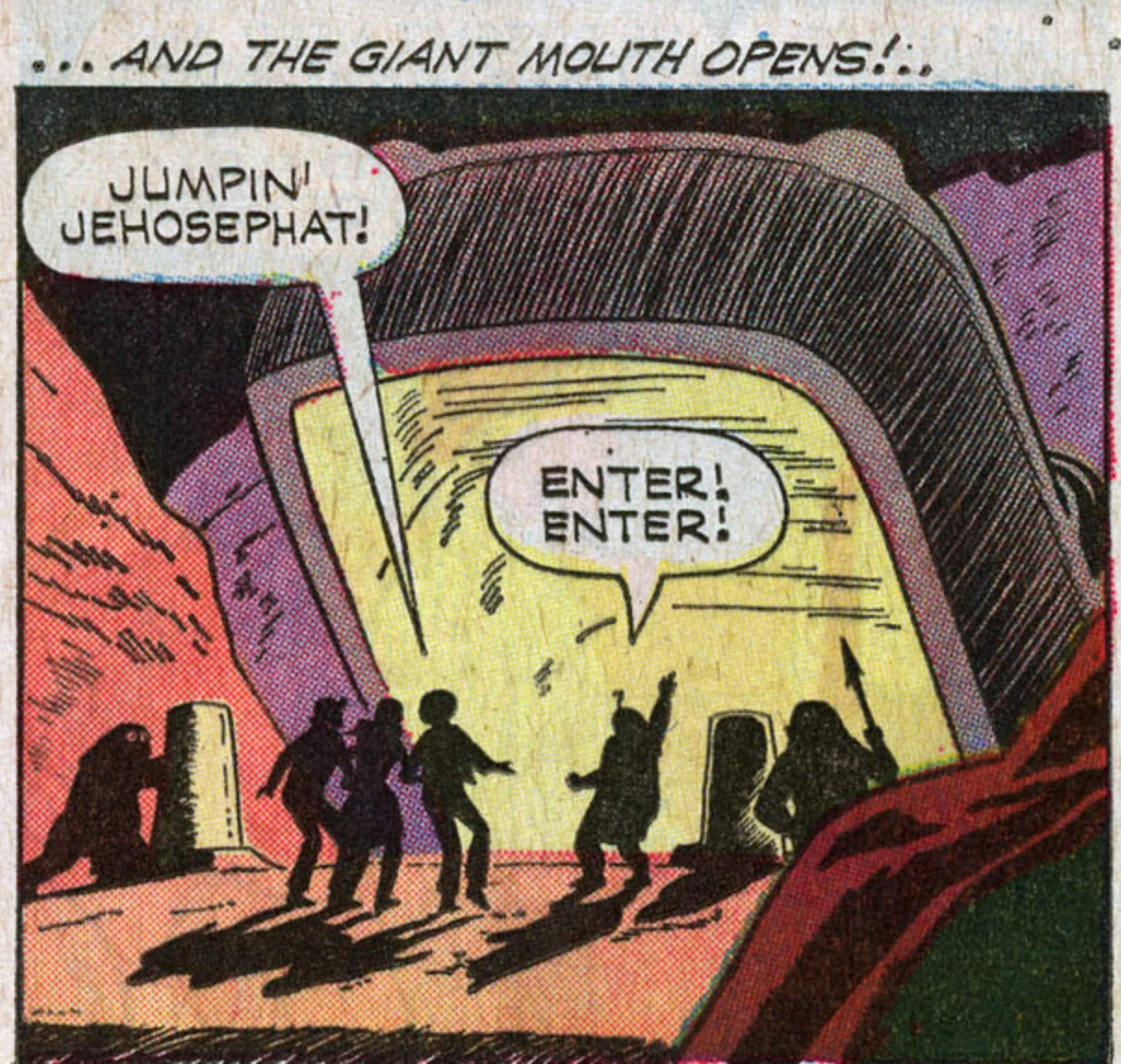
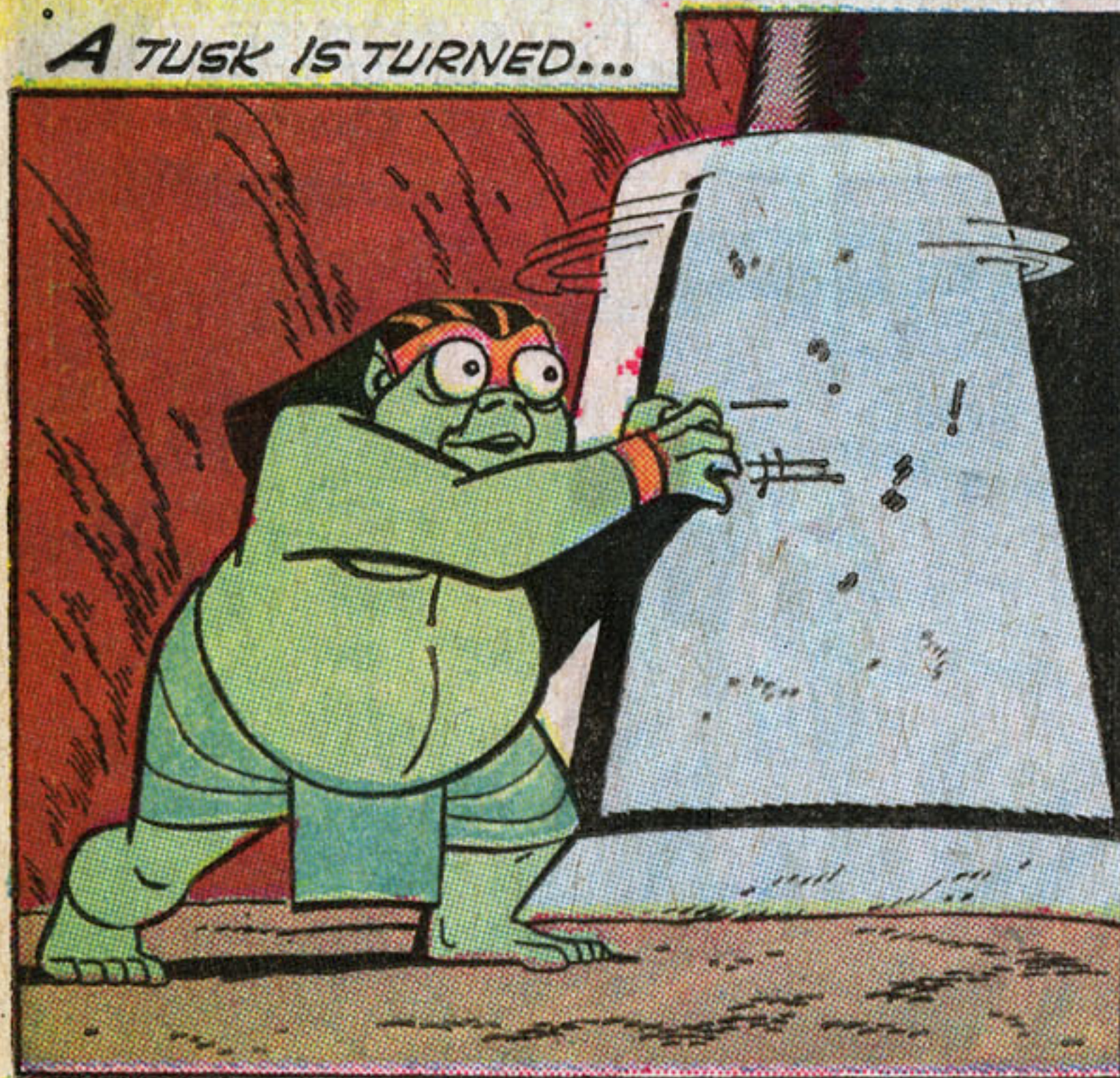
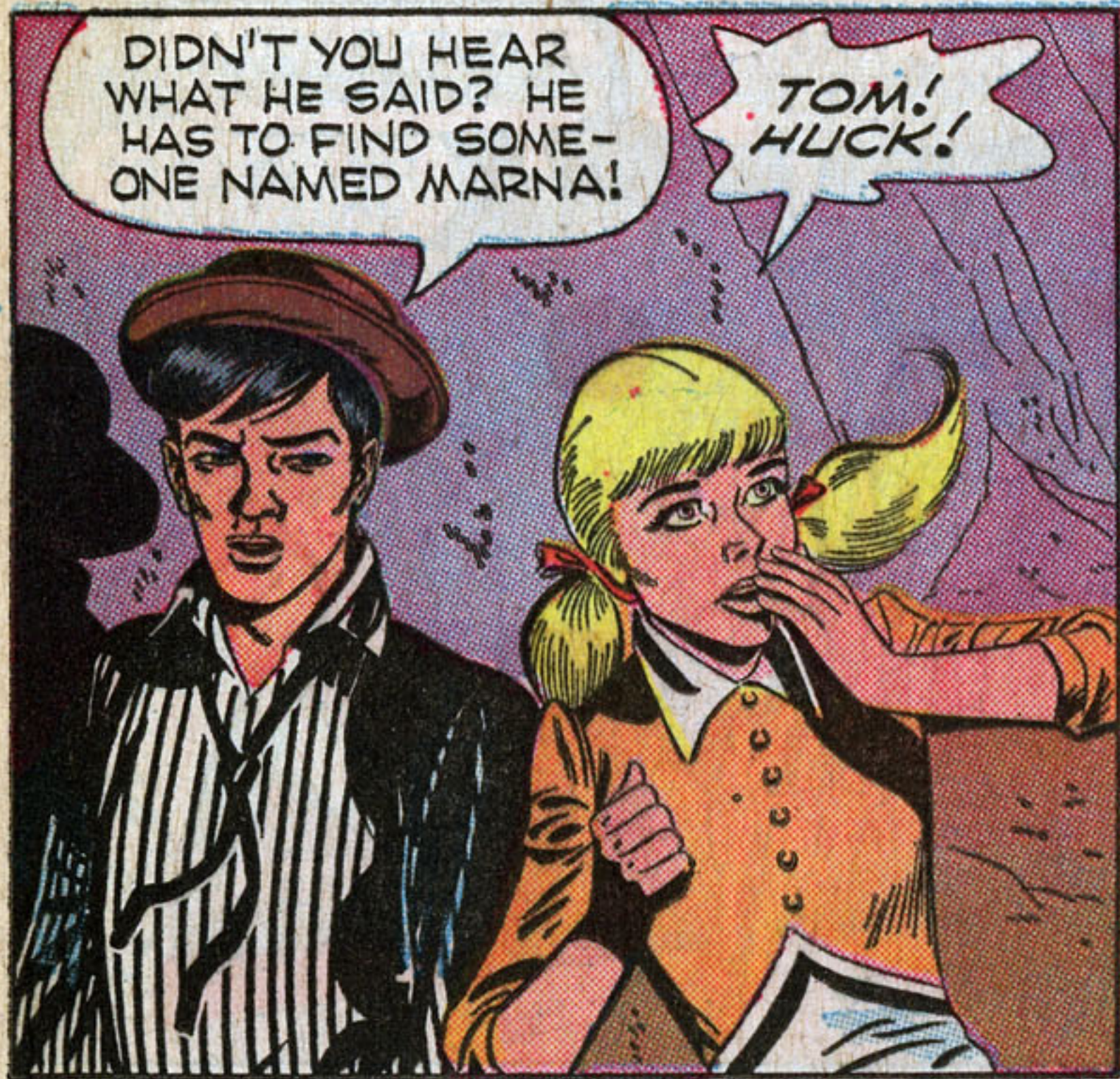
HE DIDN'T
EVEN LET US
THANK HIM!

HE DOESN'T NEED ANY
THANKS, HUCK! THAT'S
A MUMMY, AND HE'S
BEEN DEAD FOR
THOUSANDS OF YEARS!



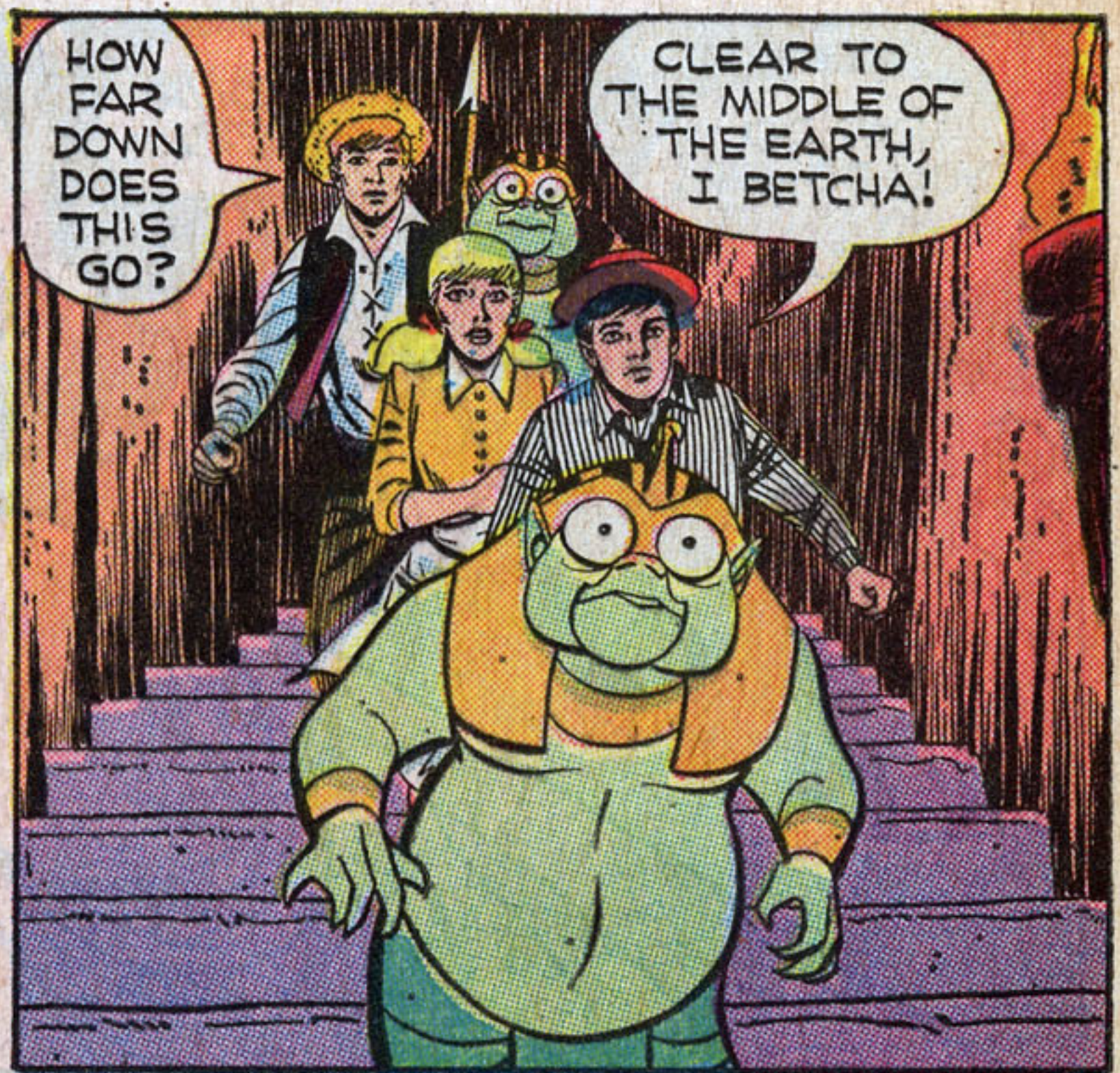
HE DIDN'T
LOOK VERY
DEAD TO ME!

THAT'S BECAUSE
HE'S UNDER SOME
KIND OF CURSE!



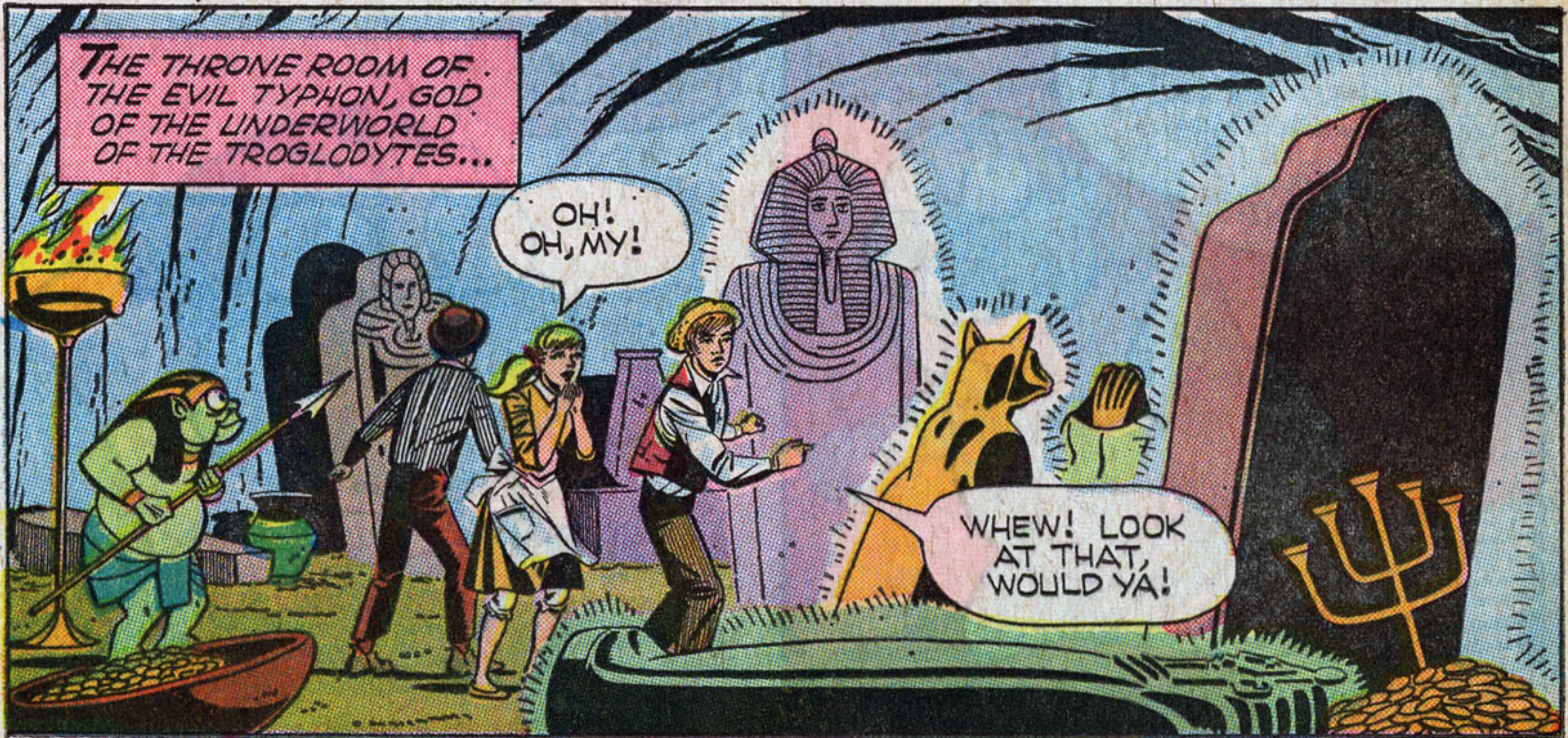


FOLLOW ME!



HOW FAR DOWN DOES THIS GO?

CLEAR TO THE MIDDLE OF THE EARTH, I BETCHA!



THE THRONE ROOM OF THE EVIL TYPHON, GOD OF THE UNDERWORLD OF THE TROGLODYTES...

OH! OH, MY!

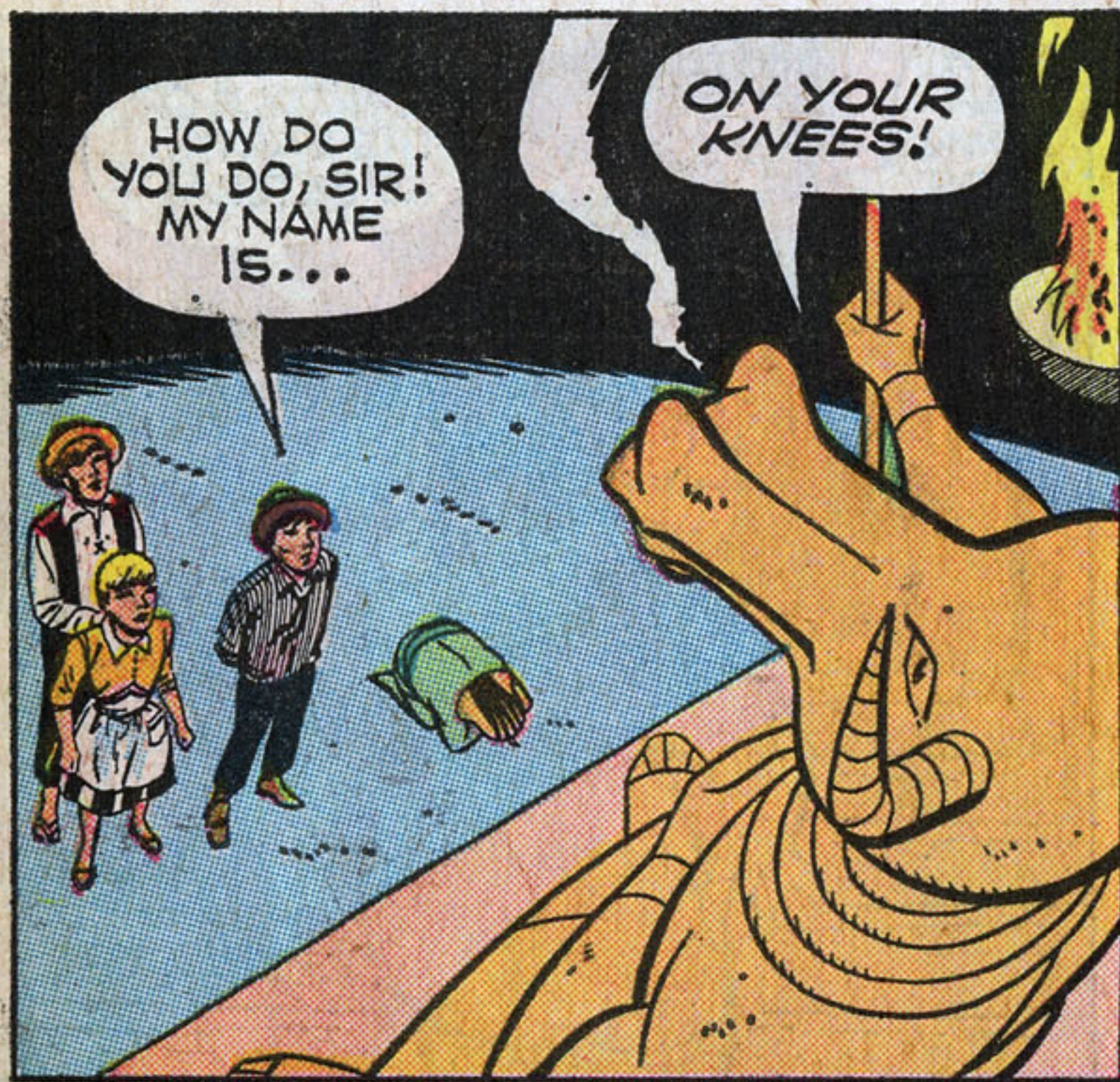
WHEW! LOOK AT THAT, WOULD YA!



GOLLY! LOOK AT THAT! SEEMS LIKE ALL THE TREASURES OF THE WORLD!

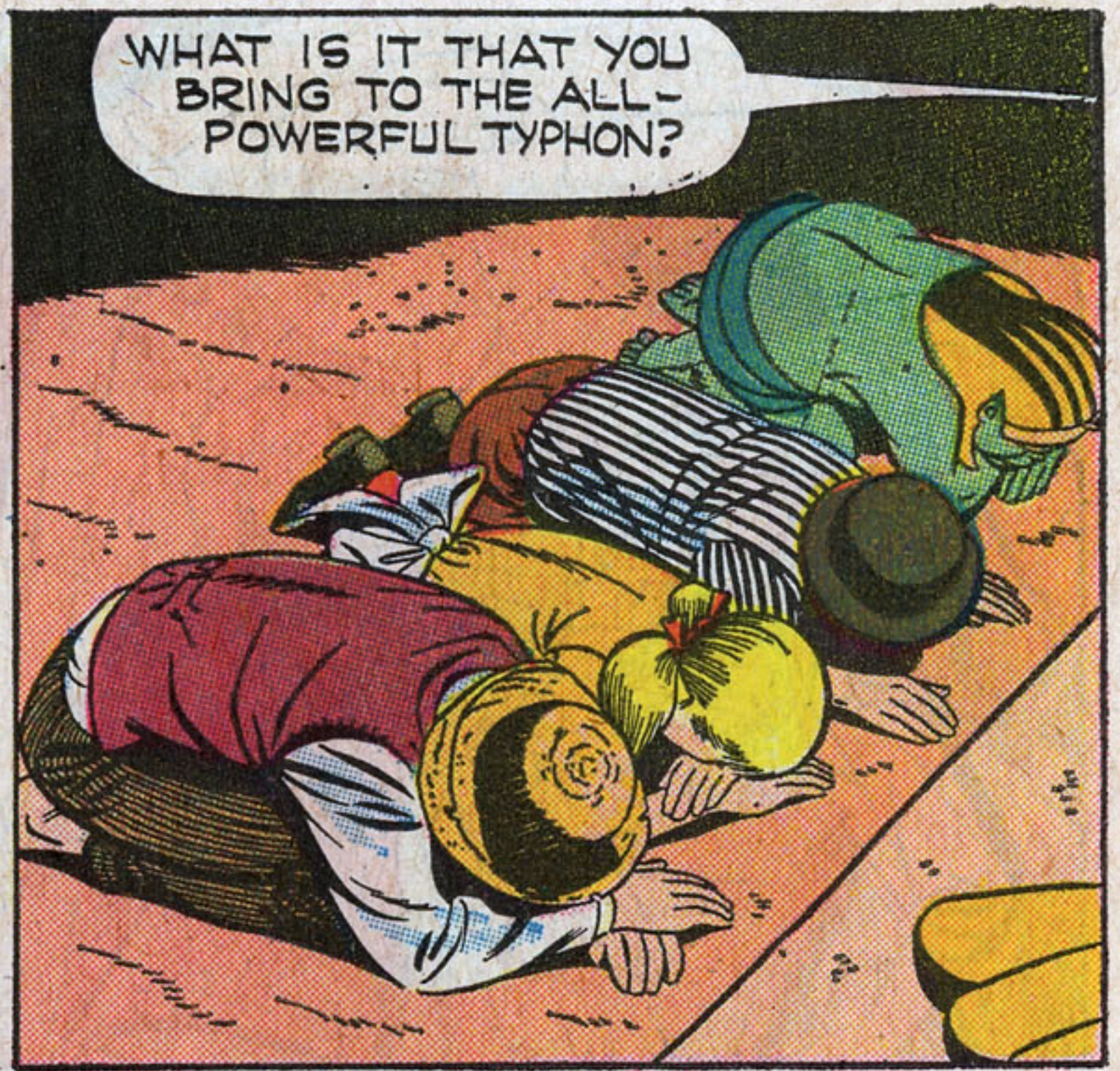


ER... I GUESS WE BETTER GO PAY OUR RESPECTS!



HOW DO YOU DO, SIR! MY NAME IS...

ON YOUR KNEES!



WHAT IS IT THAT YOU BRING TO THE ALL-POWERFUL TYPHON?



A LIVING TREASURE FROM THE TOMBS, MIGHTY ONE, DUG UP BY THUT! PERHAPS, LIKE HIM, THEY ARE UNDER A CURSE AND CANNOT DIE!



MAY YOU FIND THEM USEFUL!



THE SKIRT OF THE GREAT FIGURE BEGINS TO OPEN...

LET THEM LIFT THEIR FACES!



IT'S LIKE A SLIDING DOOR!

SOMEBODY IS COMING OUT!



WE SHALL SEE IF THEY CANNOT DIE! WE SHALL PUT THEM TO THE TEST OF THE TWELVE TYPHONIAN TORTURES!

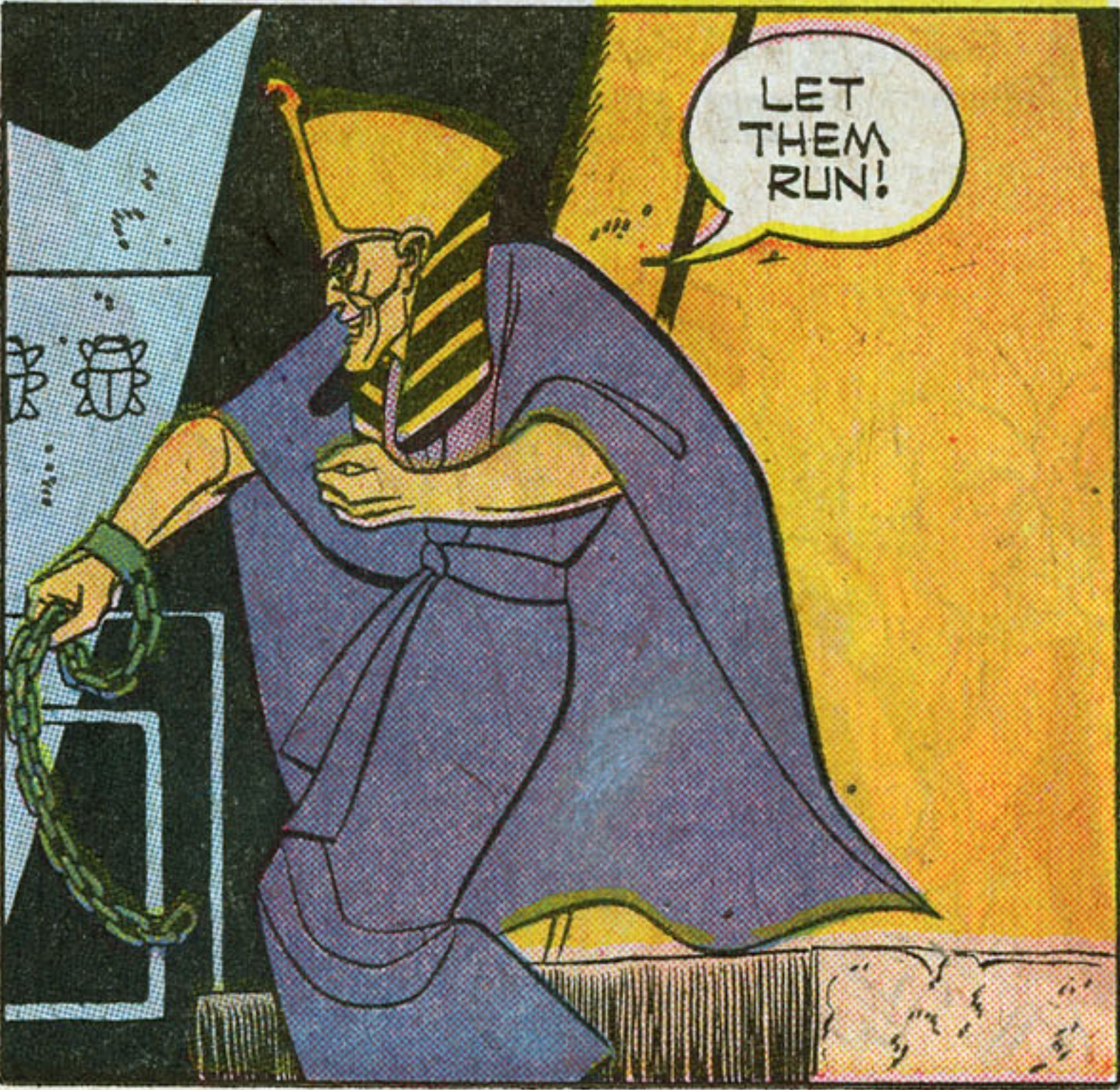
HE—HE LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE — INJUN JOE!



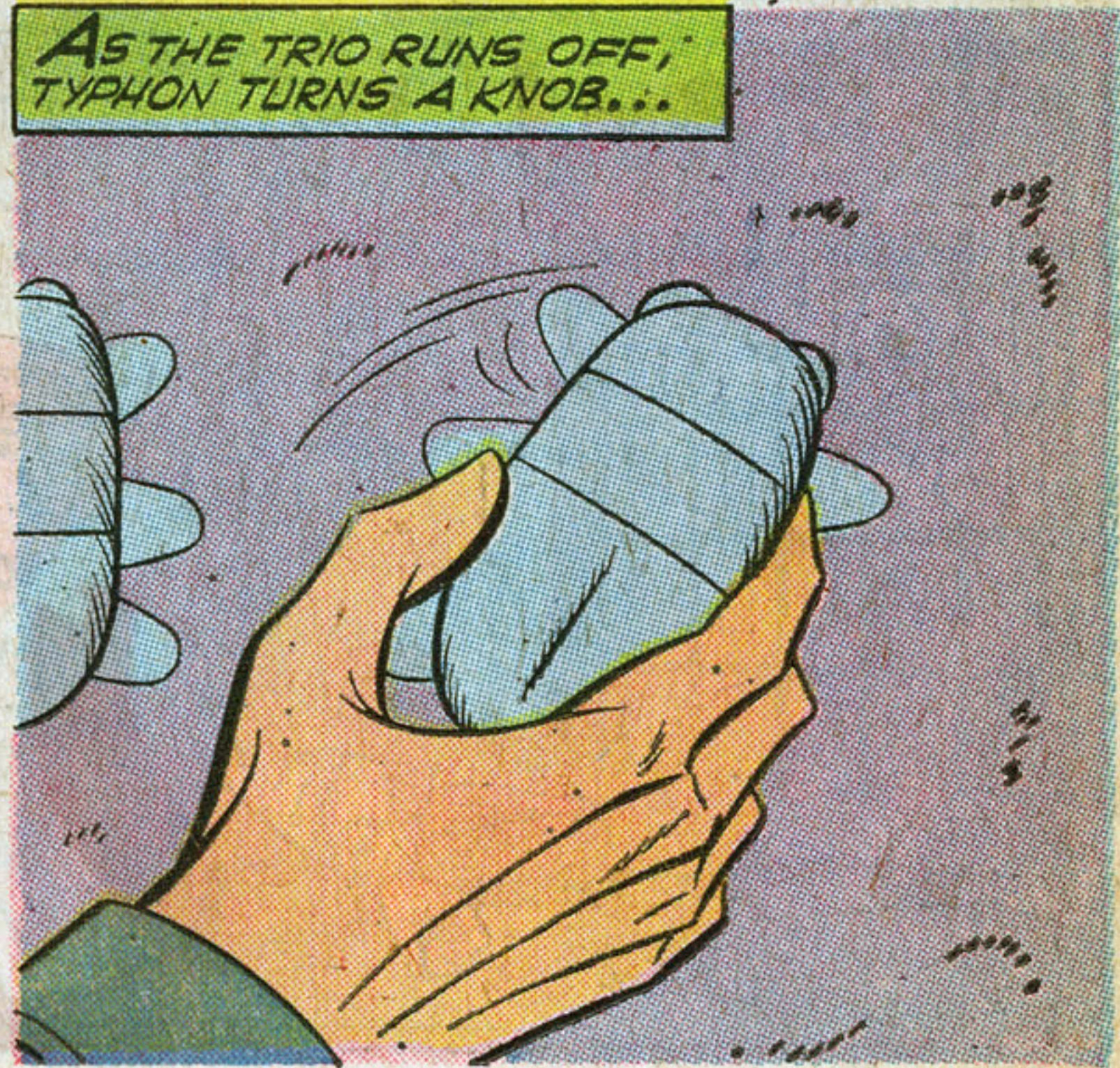
COME ON! RUN FOR IT!



YES, RUN! RUN! HAHAHAAAA!



LET THEM RUN!



AS THE TRIO RUNS OFF, TYPHON TURNS A KNOB...



THAT STONE SLAB! IT DROPPED IN FRONT OF US! OUR ESCAPE IS BLOCKED!



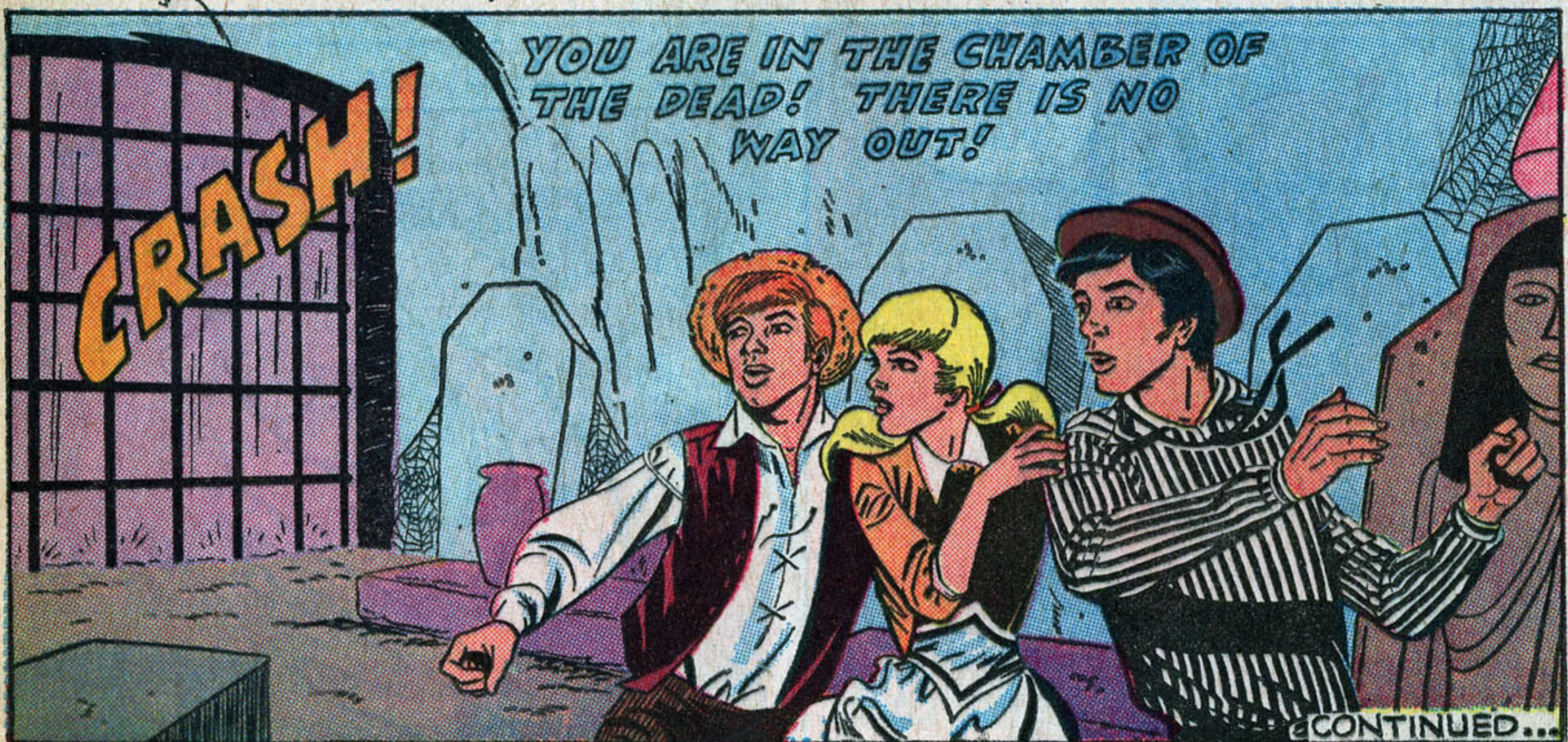
WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK — TRY A DIFFERENT WAY!



THIS WAY! HURRY!



THERE'S ANOTHER ROOM — BEYOND!



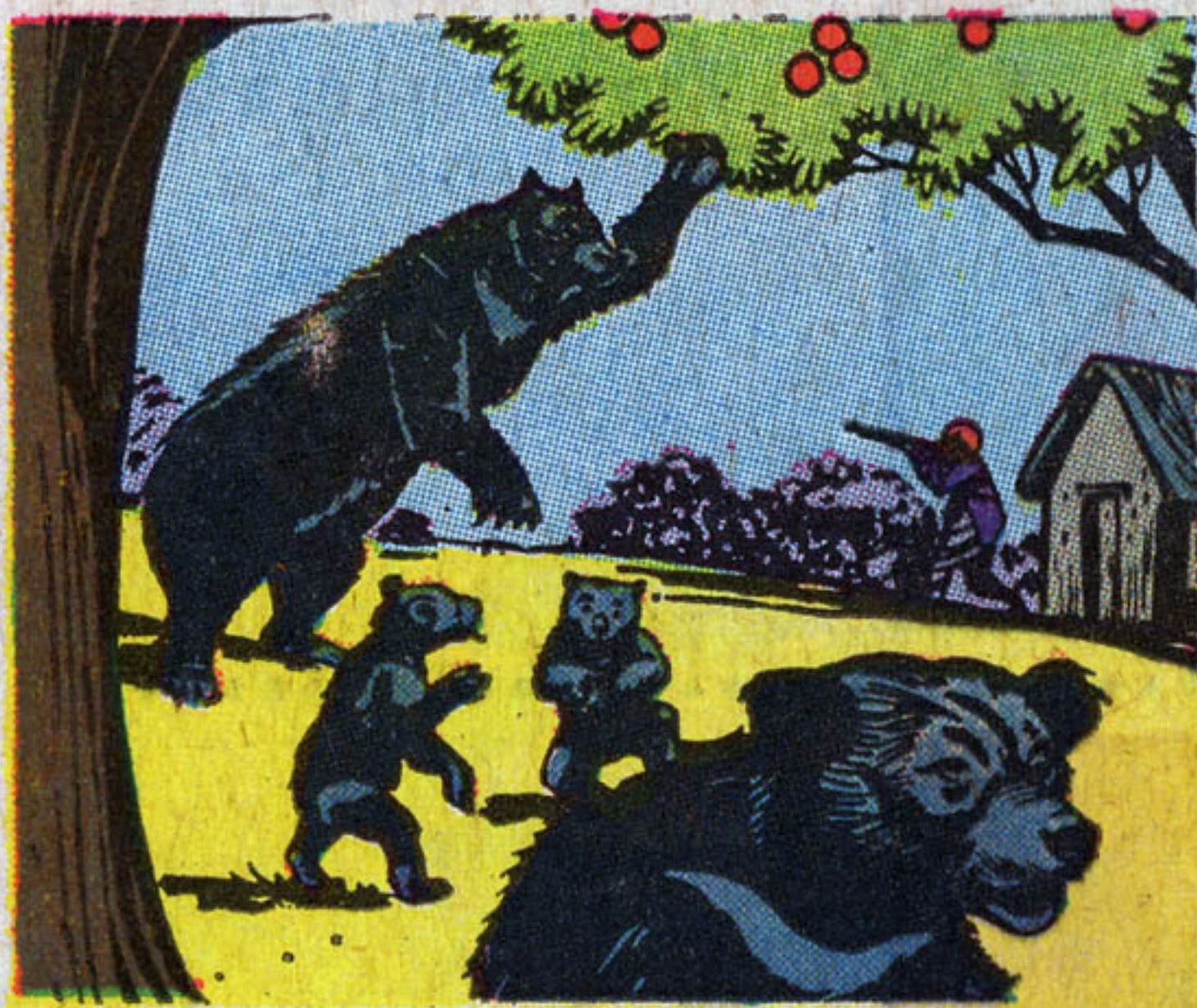
YOU ARE IN THE CHAMBER OF THE DEAD! THERE IS NO WAY OUT!

CONTINUED...



KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

THE MOON BEAR



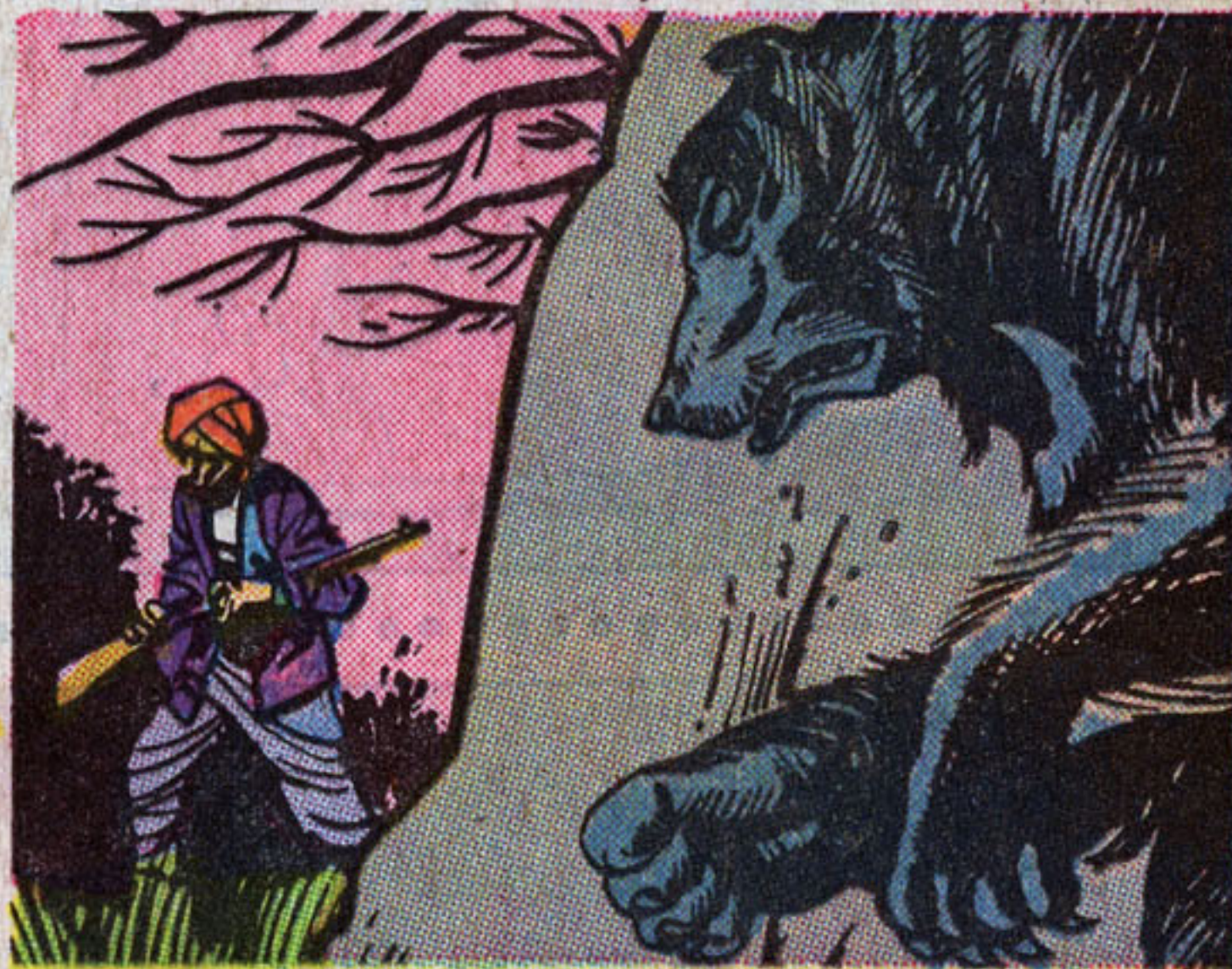
Moon Bears of three generations make a family group—to raid farmers' orchards! And they are really hard to scare away!



The Moon Bear's fighting style aims both at the head and face, while the horrid yells and roars terrify its intended victim.



The MOON BEAR, sometimes called the Himalayan Bear, is an animal of the Indian forests . . . Wild honey is its choice of food.



A wounded Moon Bear is wickedly revengeful . . . He is likely to ambush his hunter, and attack him with deadly speed!

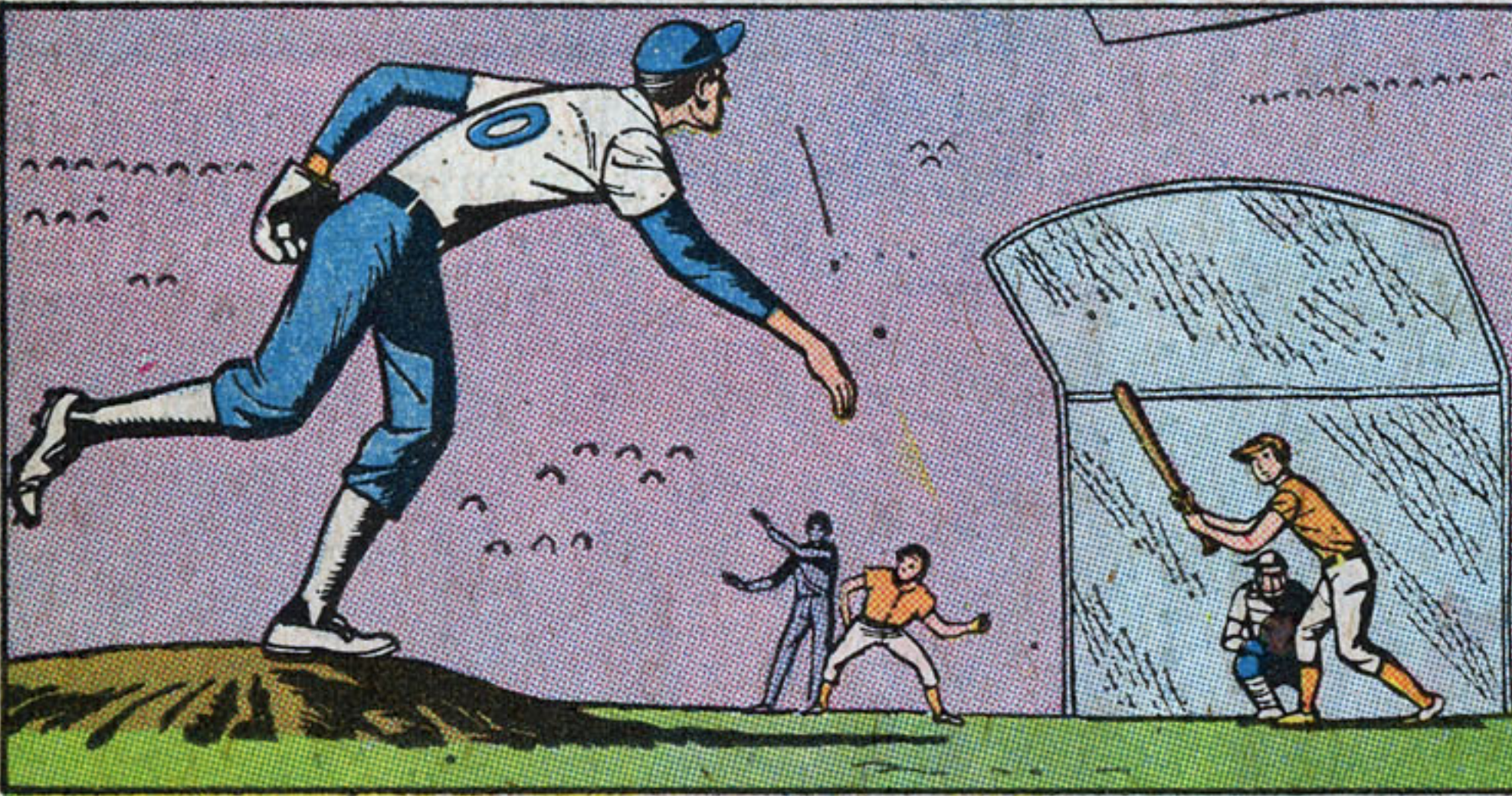
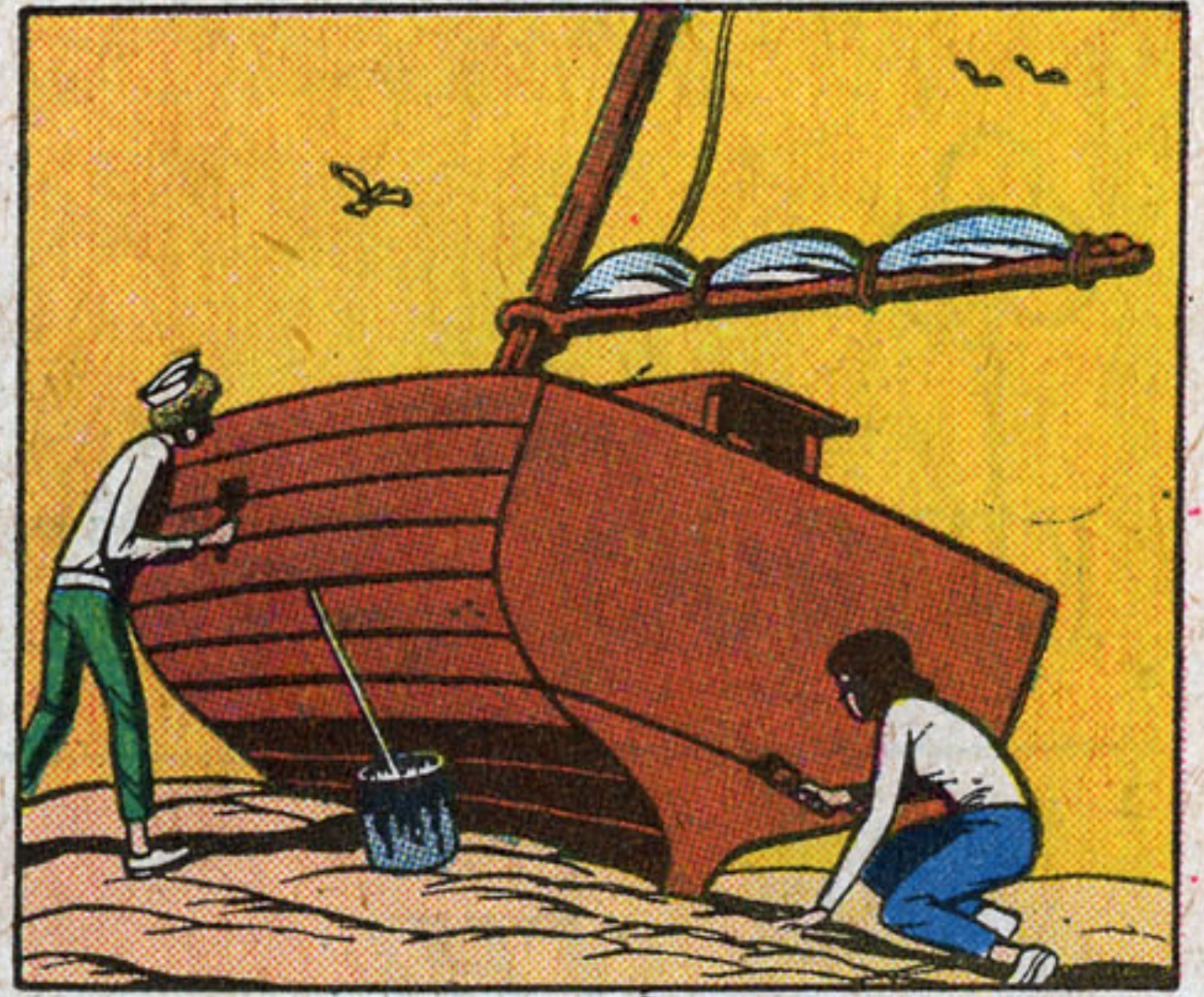


In American Movie Land, when a noisy bear is needed for the scene, a Moon Bear often "hams it up" to stimulate the part.

PICTURE DICTIONARY

PITCH

A natural substance in asphalt; also the residue obtained after distilling coal or wood tar. Used in paving roads, caulking vessels.



The delivery of a ball to the batter.



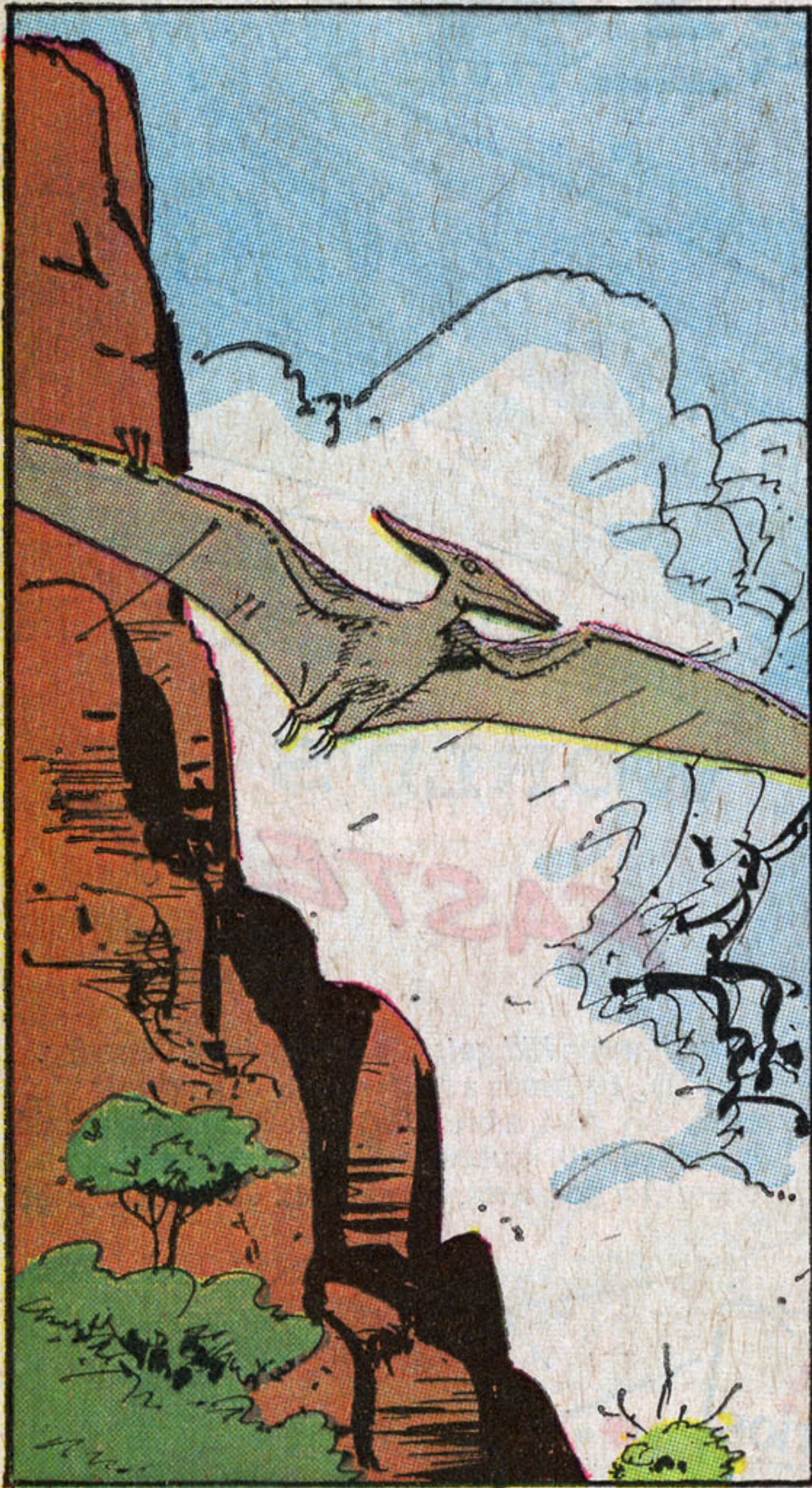
The degree of height or depth of a tone or sound.



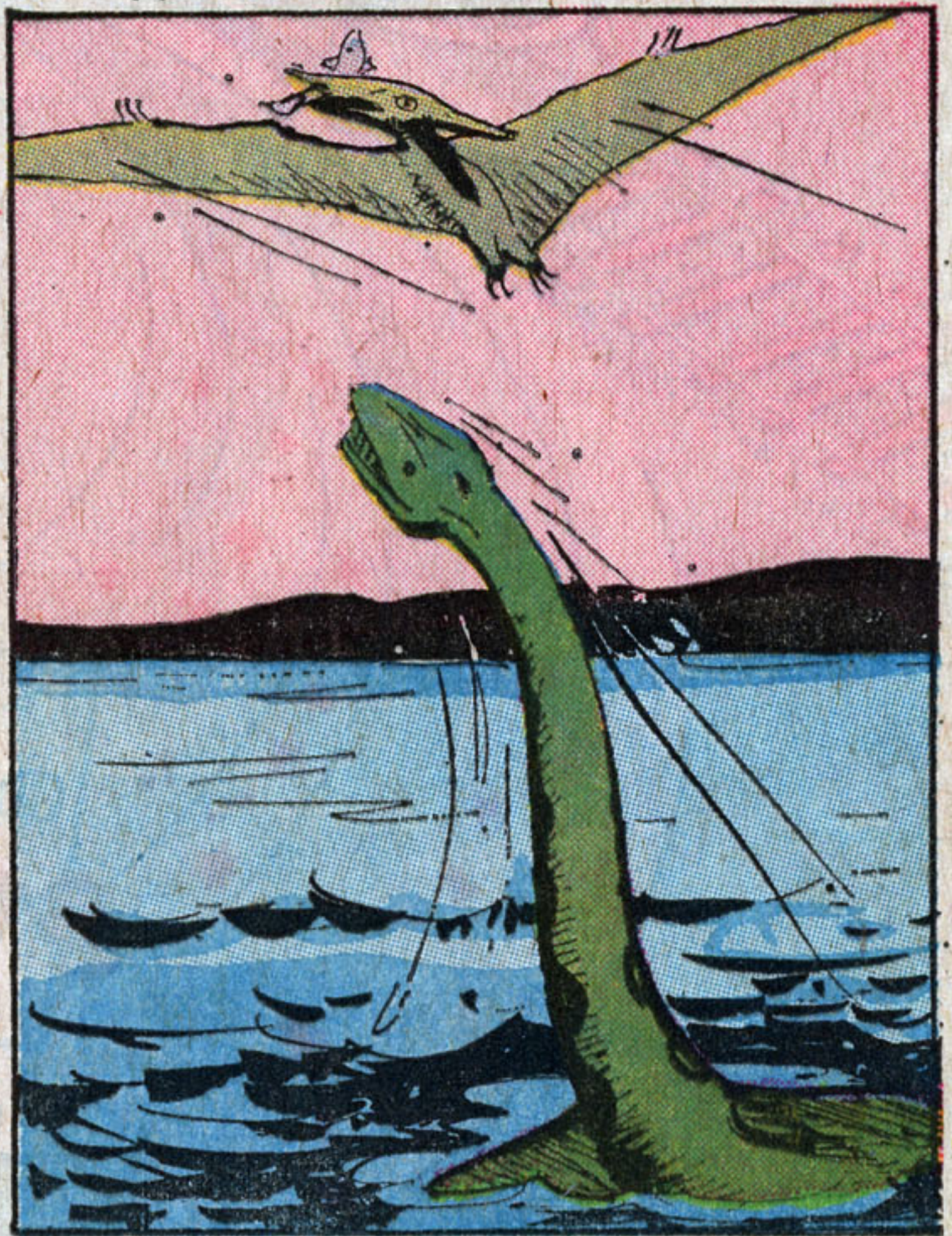
To set up or erect, such as to pitch a tent.

DINOSAURIA

PTERANODON



Lightly built with hollow bones, the pteranodon's "wings" were actually leathery skin fastened to the large front fourth finger of each claw and anchored to its small hindlegs.



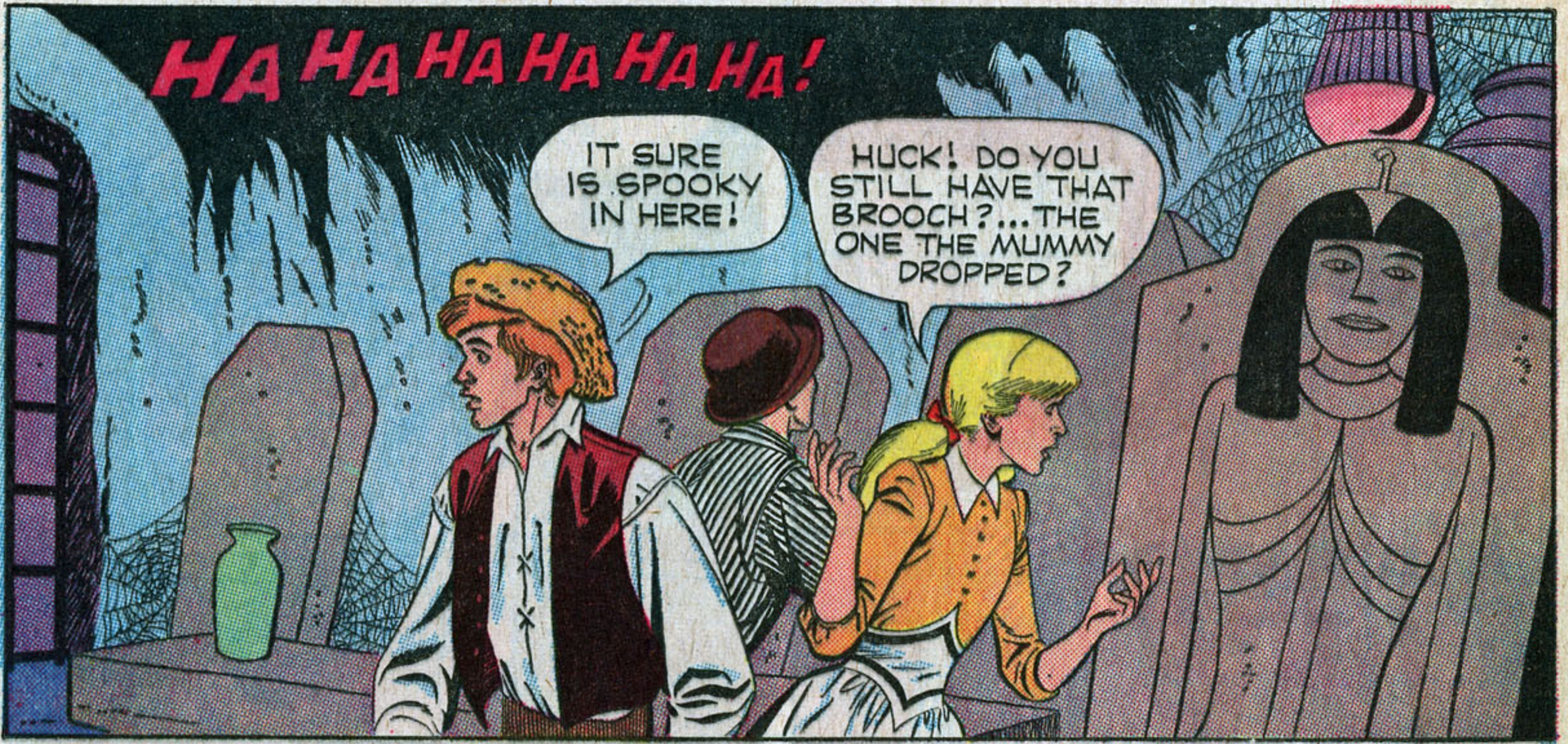
Despite its size and fierce appearance, the pteranodon was toothless. It lived on fish and mollusks in the prehistoric seas.

Before the evolution of birds, reptiles flew in the sky. The greatest of these flying reptiles was the pteranodon which boasted a wingspread of over twenty-six feet. Since its wing muscles were weak, it did not fly by flapping, but glided instead. Climbing to some treetop or up the side of a cliff, the pteranodon would launch itself into the air and skim easily on its great, broad "wings."

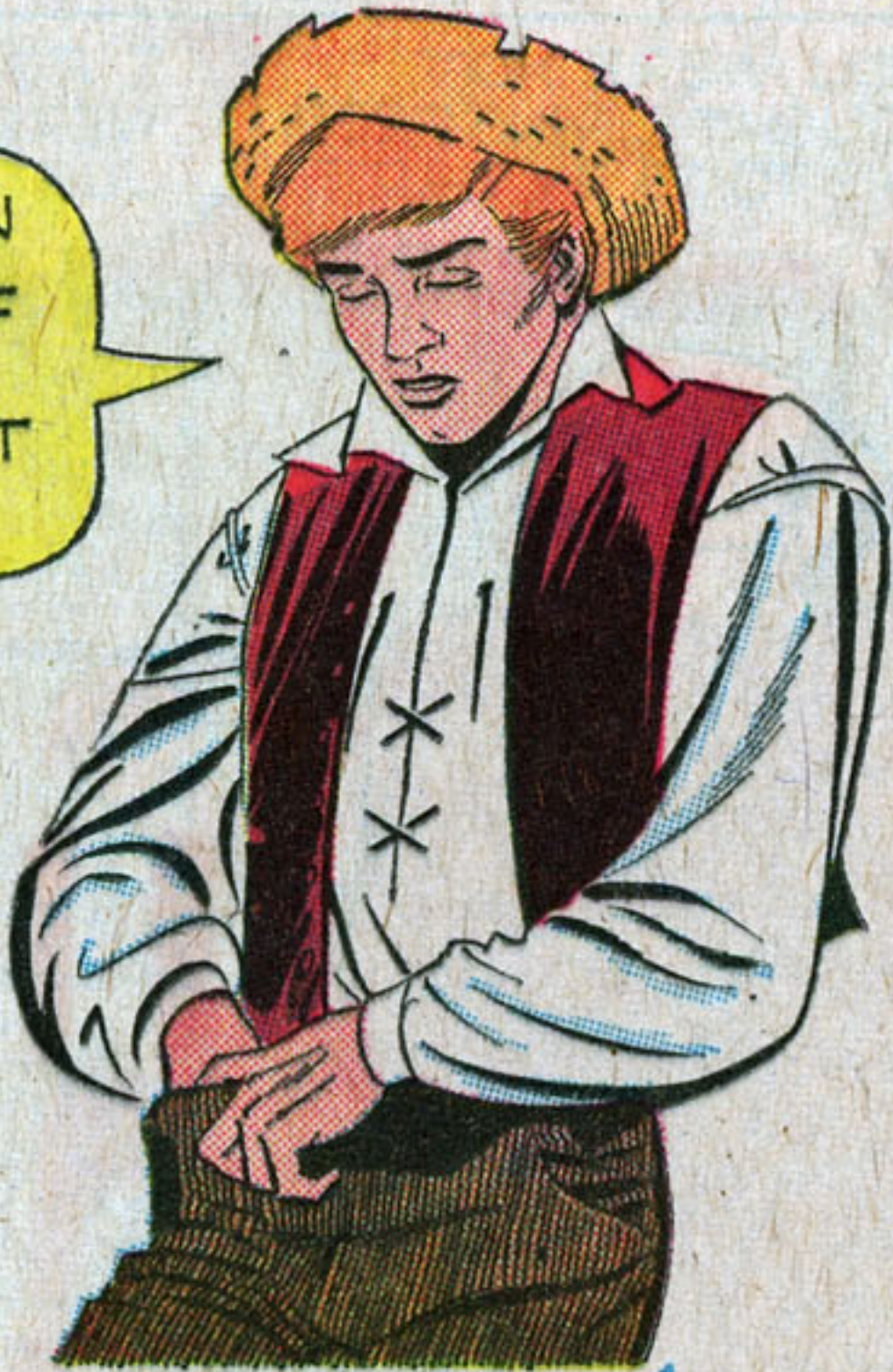
HA HA HA HA HA!

IT SURE IS SPOOKY IN HERE!

HUCK! DO YOU STILL HAVE THAT BROOCH?...THE ONE THE MUMMY DROPPED?

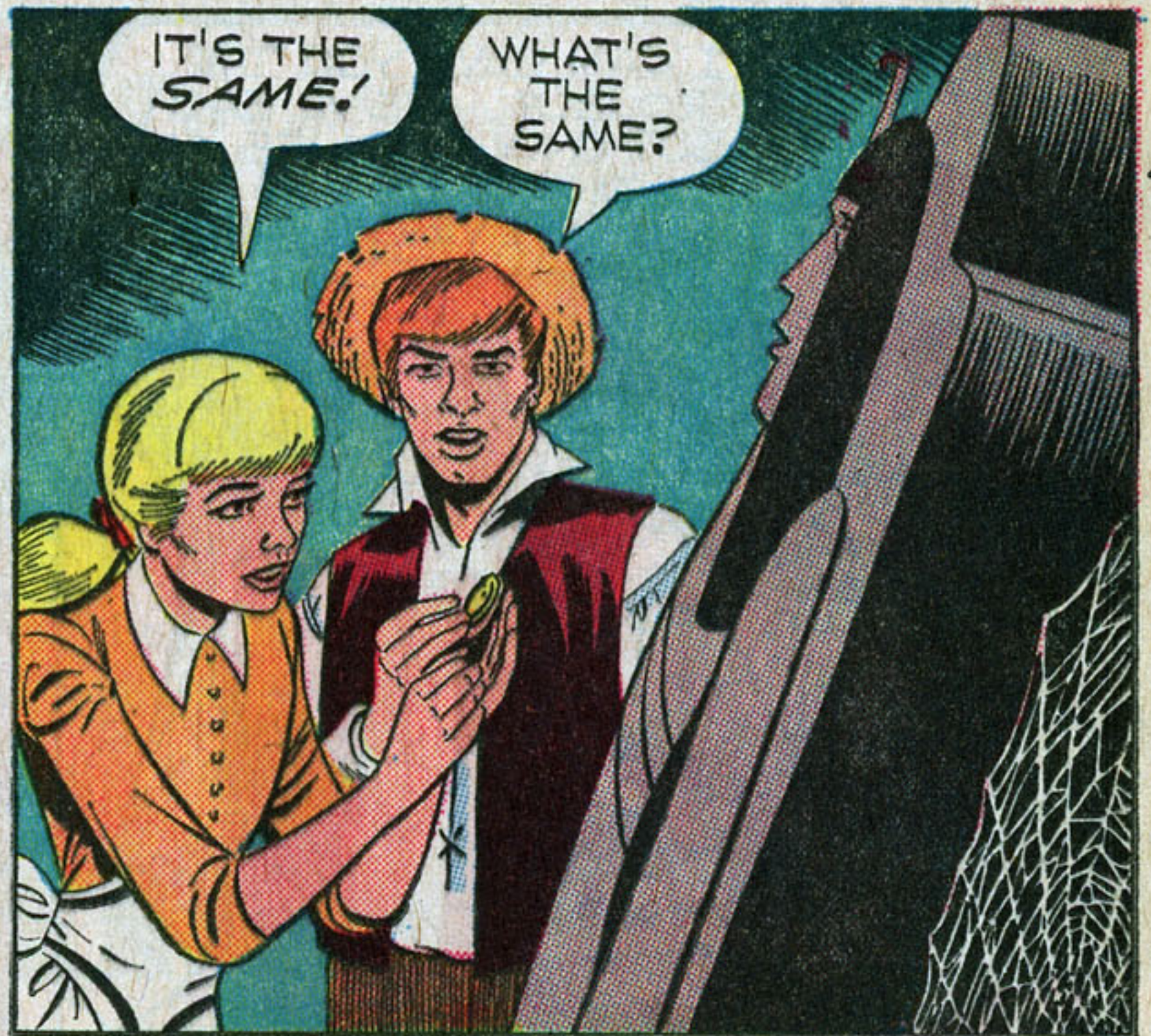


RECKON I STILL HAVE IT IN MY POCKET ...YEP!



IT'S THE SAME!

WHAT'S THE SAME?

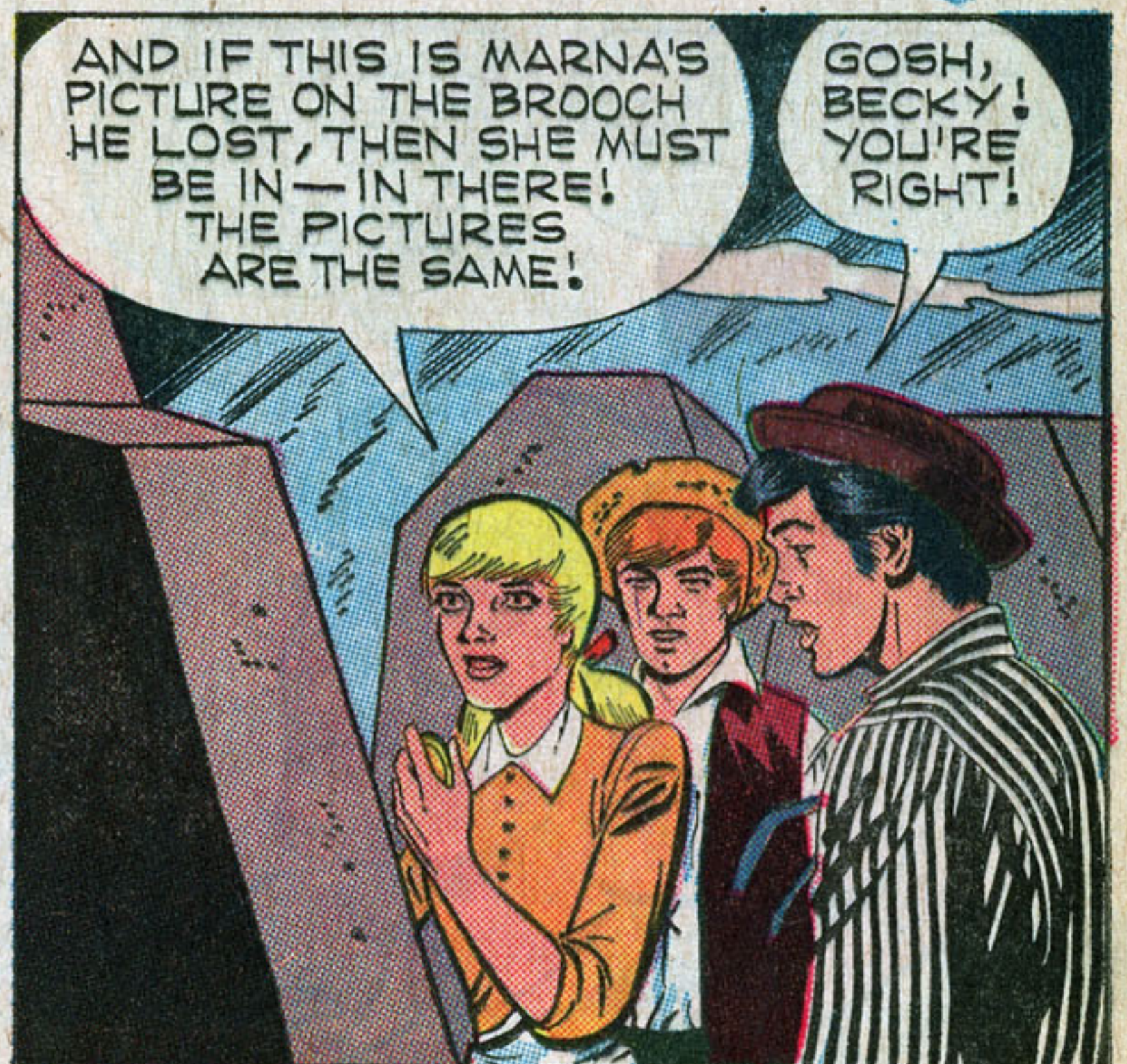


DON'T YOU SEE? THAT—ER—MAN WHO RESCUED US...HE WAS LOOKING FOR SOMEONE NAMED MARNA!

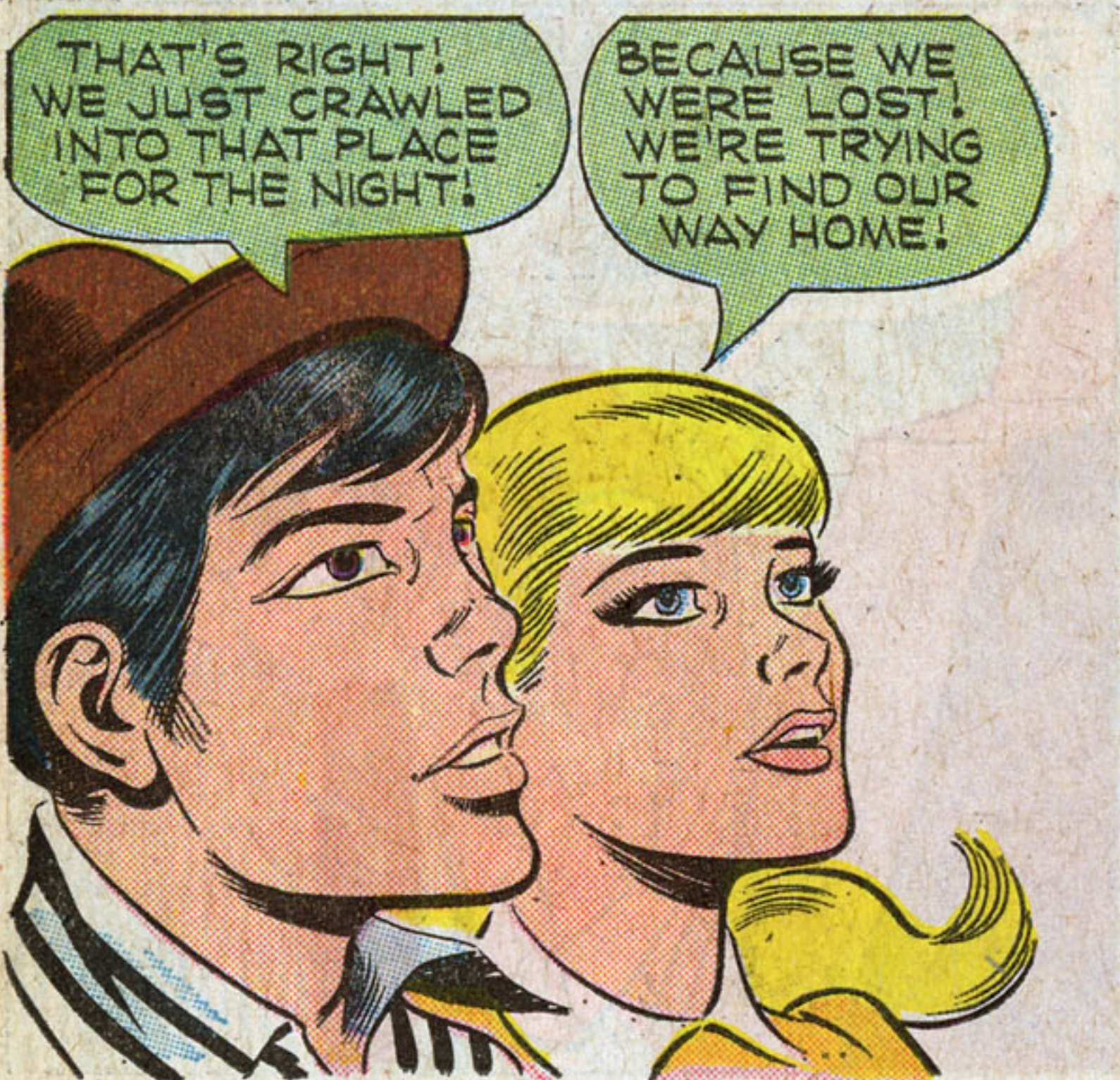
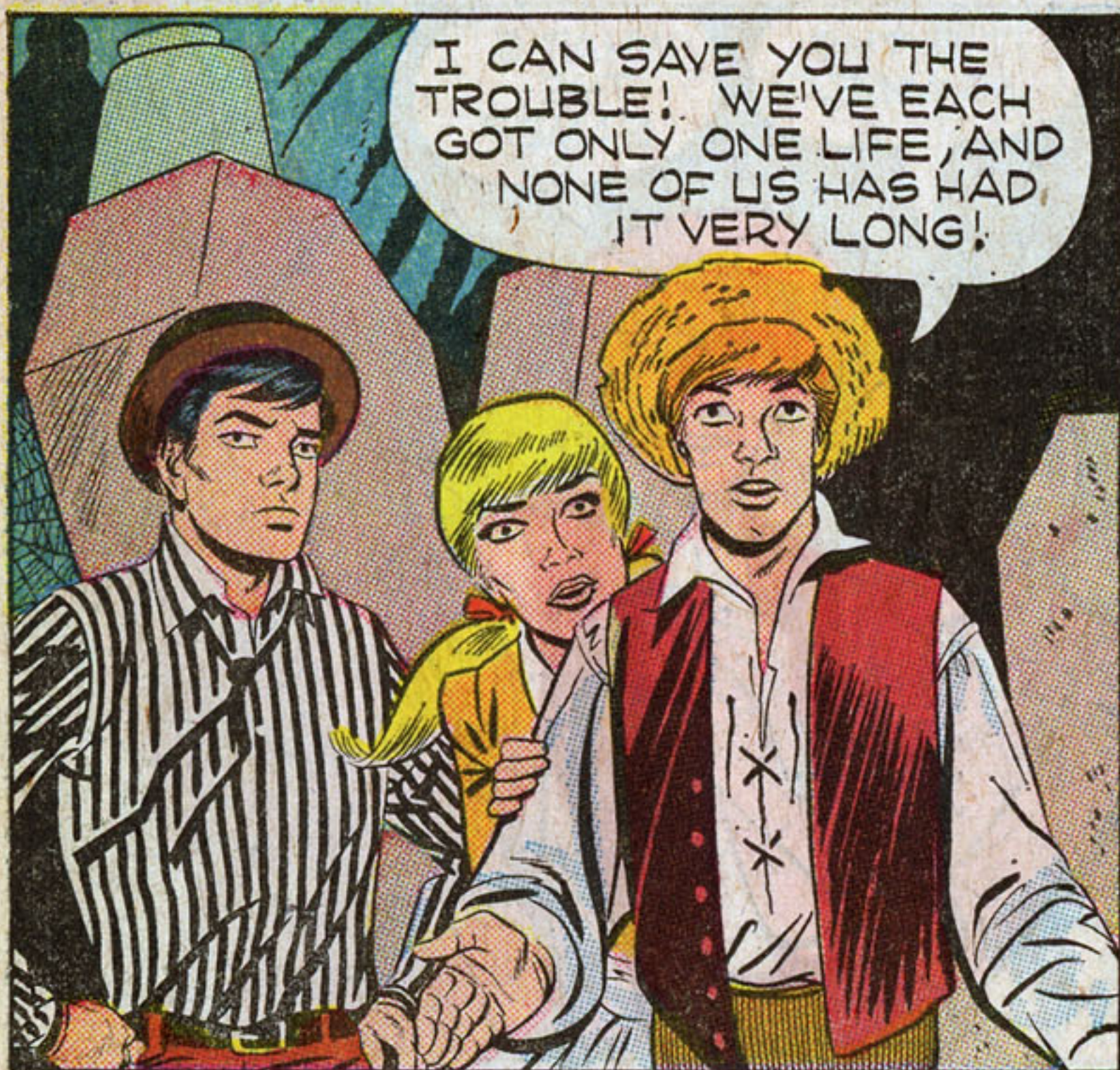
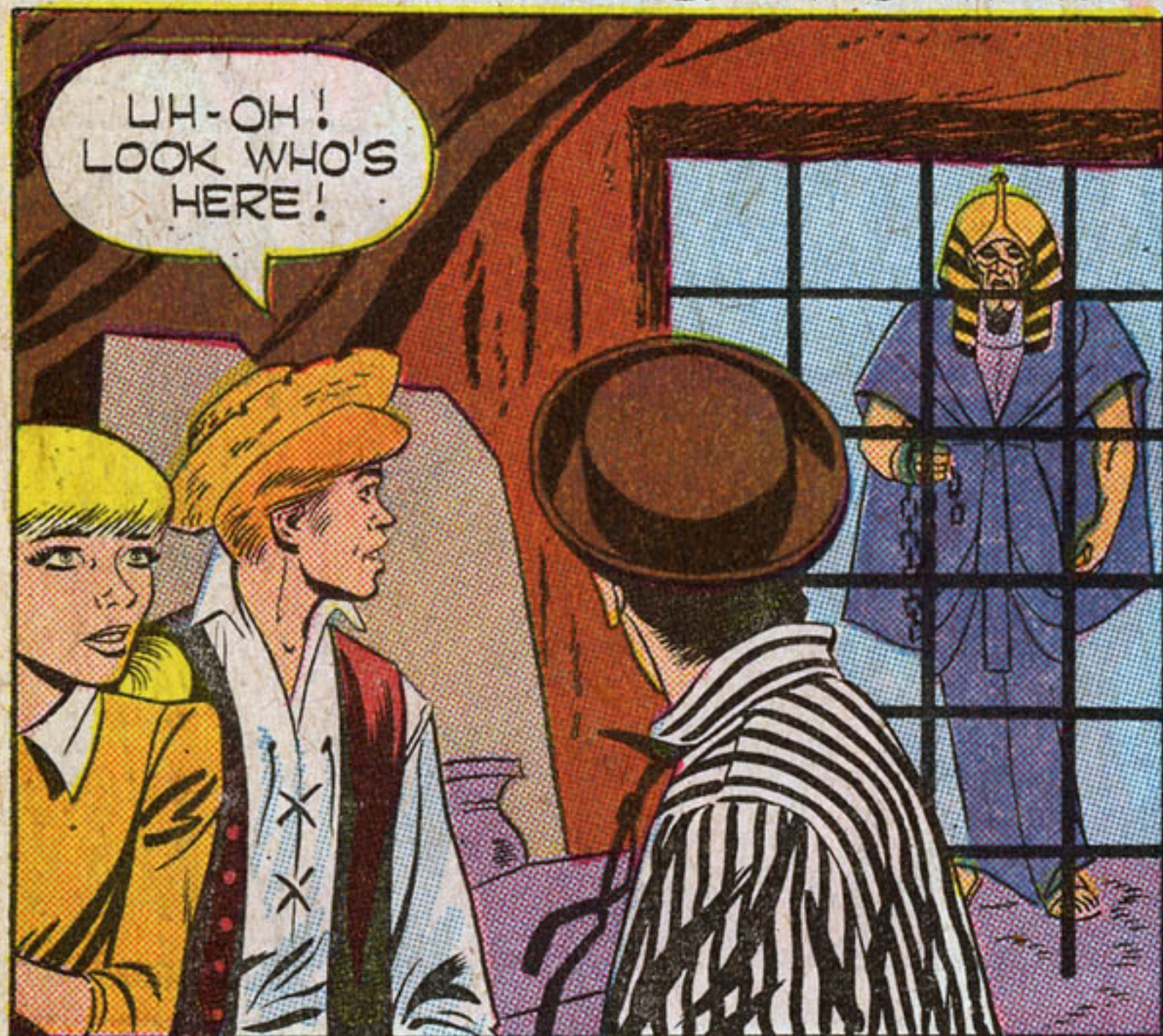


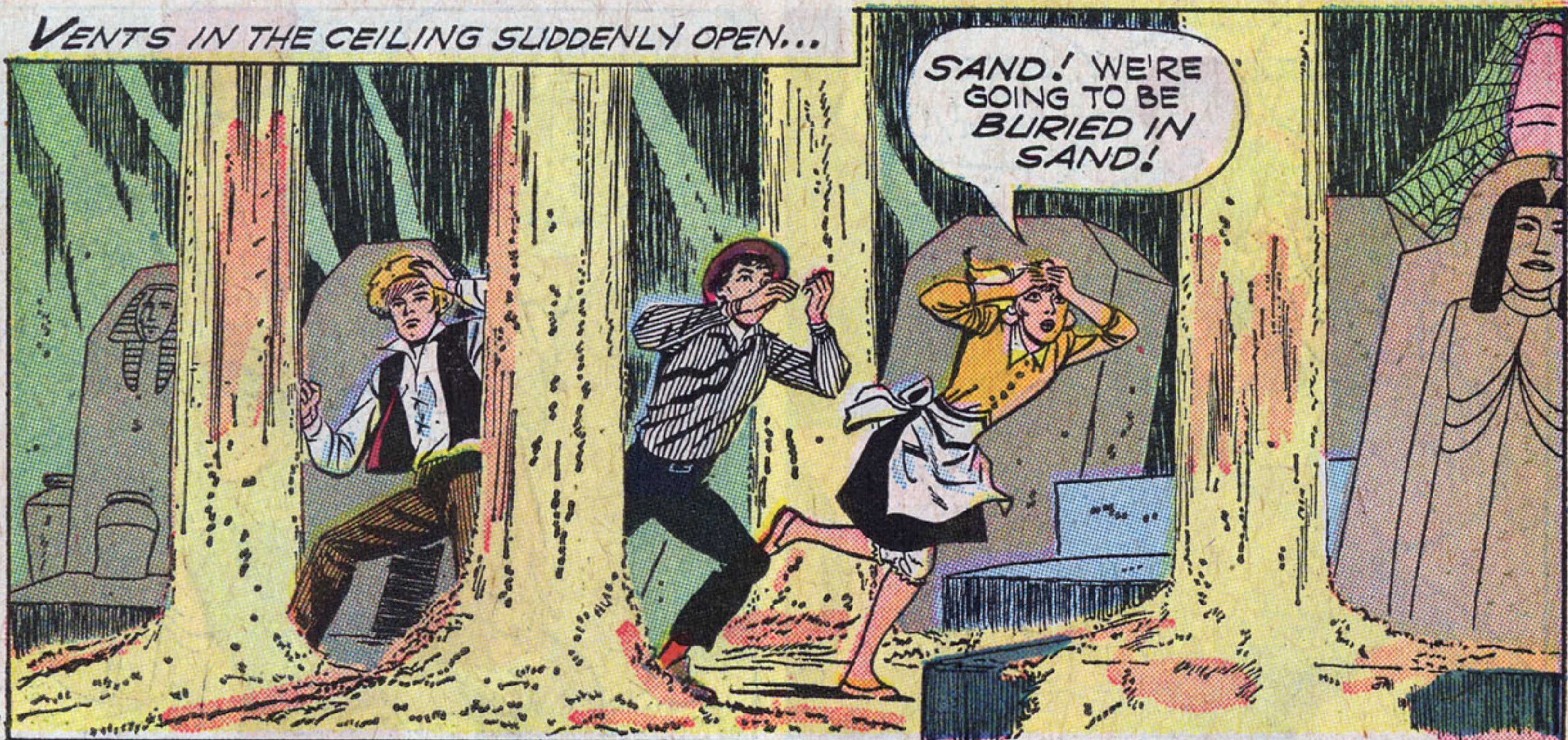
AND IF THIS IS MARNA'S PICTURE ON THE BROOCH HE LOST, THEN SHE MUST BE IN— IN THERE! THE PICTURES ARE THE SAME!

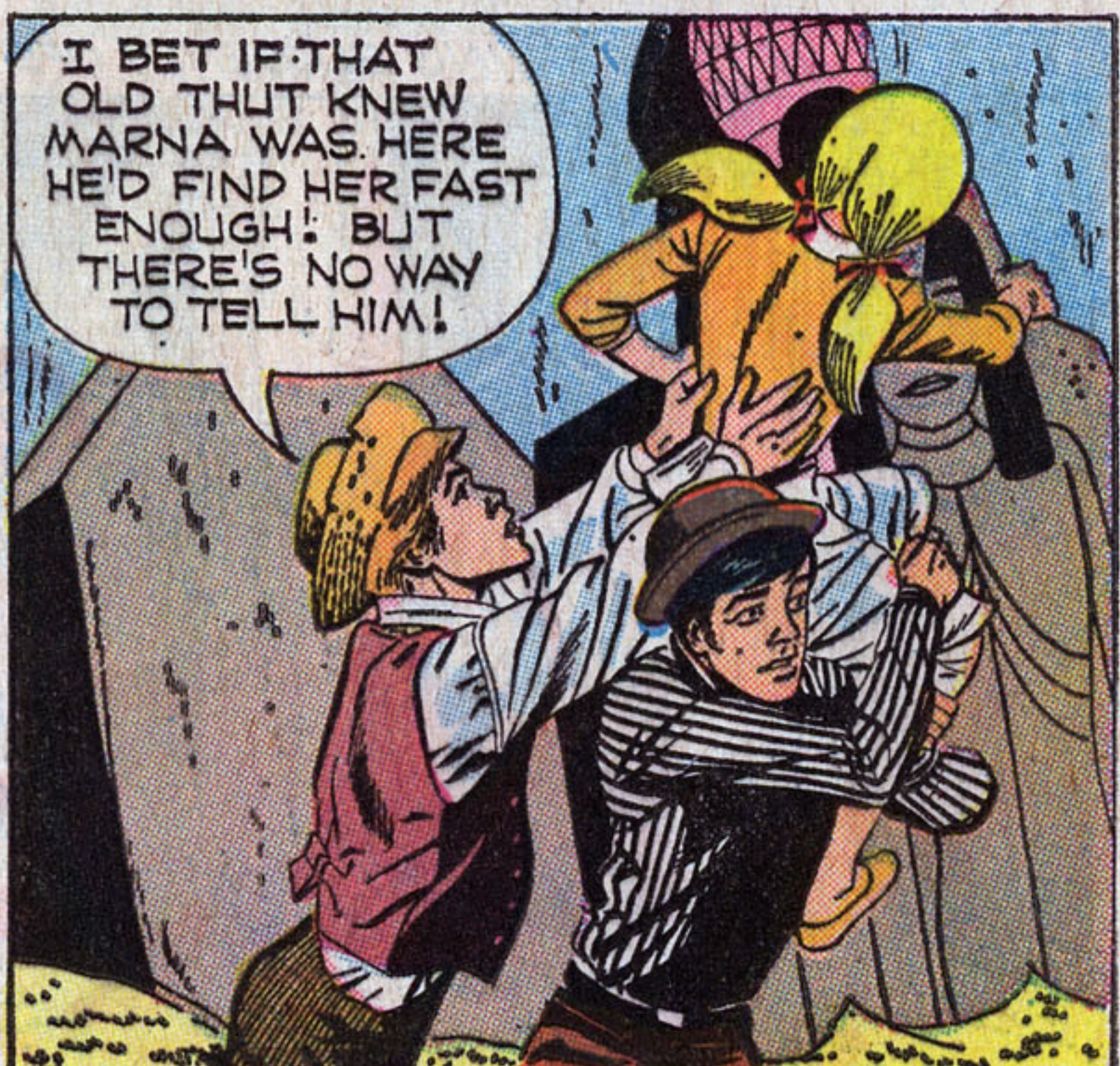
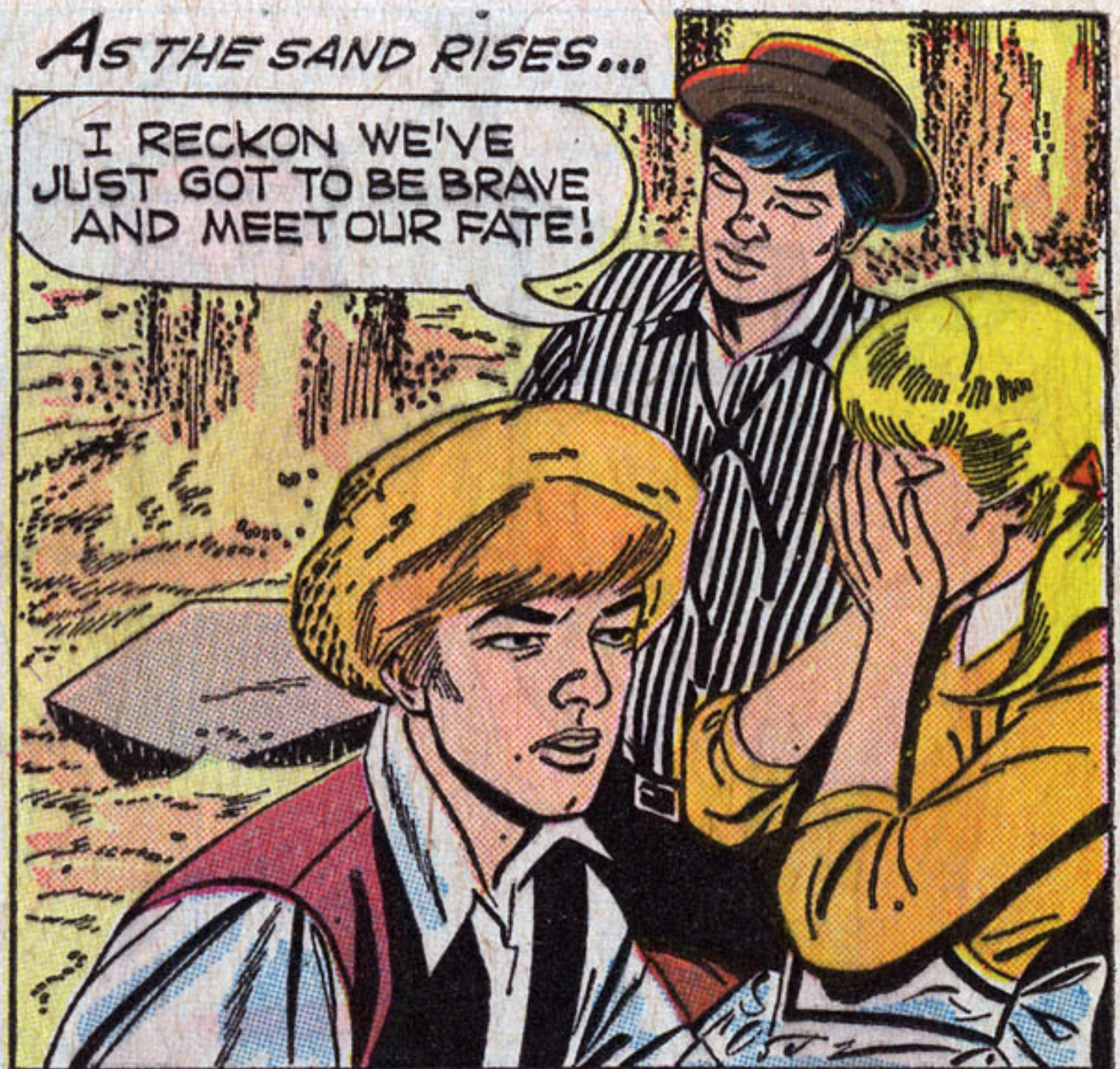
GOSH, BECKY! YOU'RE RIGHT!



AT THE SOUND OF A CLANKING CHAIN...

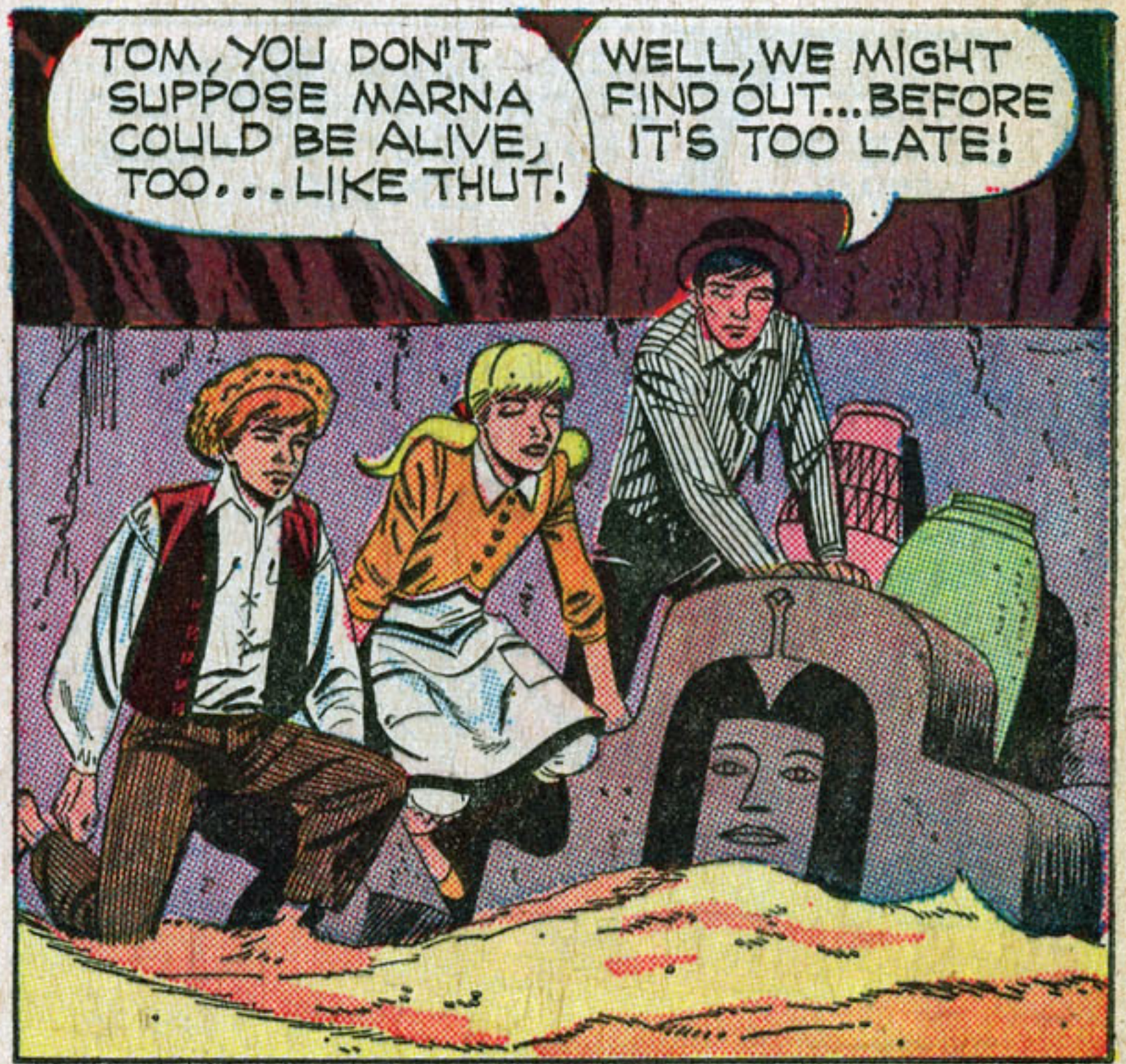








TRUE! TRUE! HOW WELL YOU ANALYZE YOUR SITUATION! HAHAHAAAA!



TOM, YOU DON'T SUPPOSE MARNA COULD BE ALIVE, TOO... LIKE THUT!

WELL, WE MIGHT FIND OUT... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

TOM'S FOOT KICKS A JAR OVER...



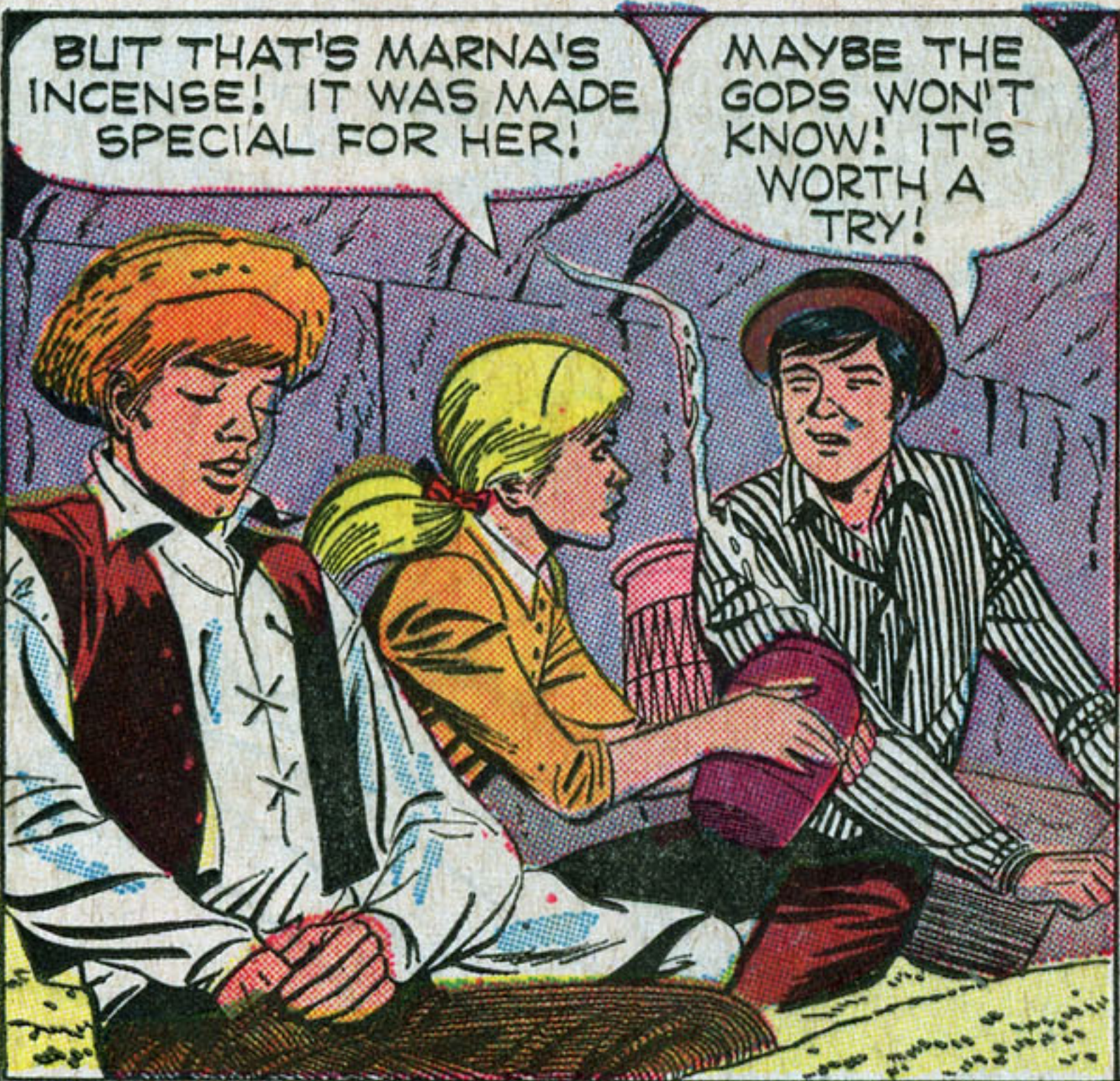
MAYBE IF I KNOCK ON THE SIDE...



THIS SMELLS LIKE INCENSE!

SURE DOES! INCENSE IS SOMETHING YOU BURN AS AN OFFERING TO THE GODS AND THEY COME TO YOUR RESCUE!

TAP!
TAP!

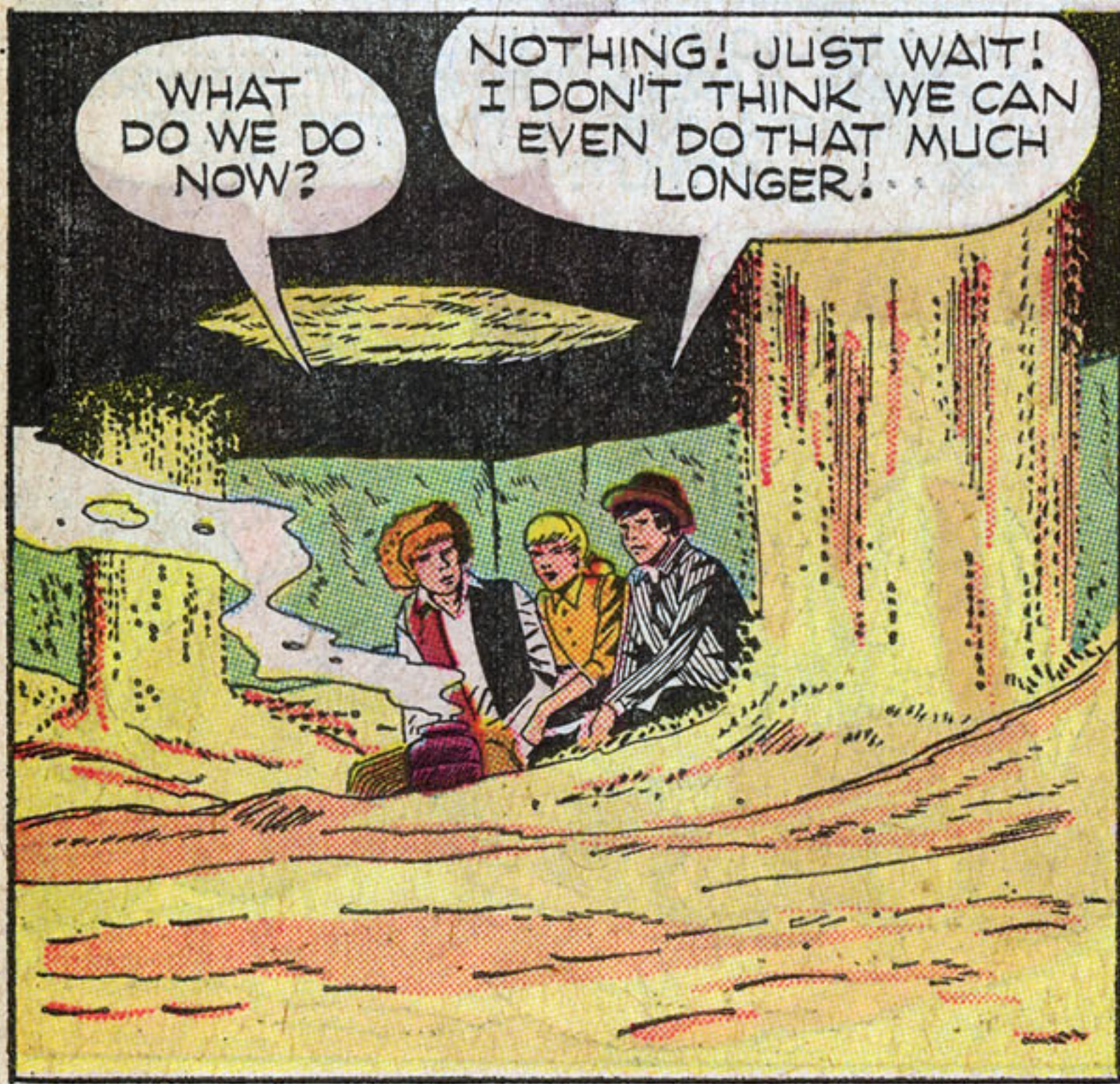


BUT THAT'S MARNA'S INCENSE! IT WAS MADE SPECIAL FOR HER!

MAYBE THE GODS WON'T KNOW! IT'S WORTH A TRY!



HERE'S A MATCH, TOM! LIGHT IT UP!



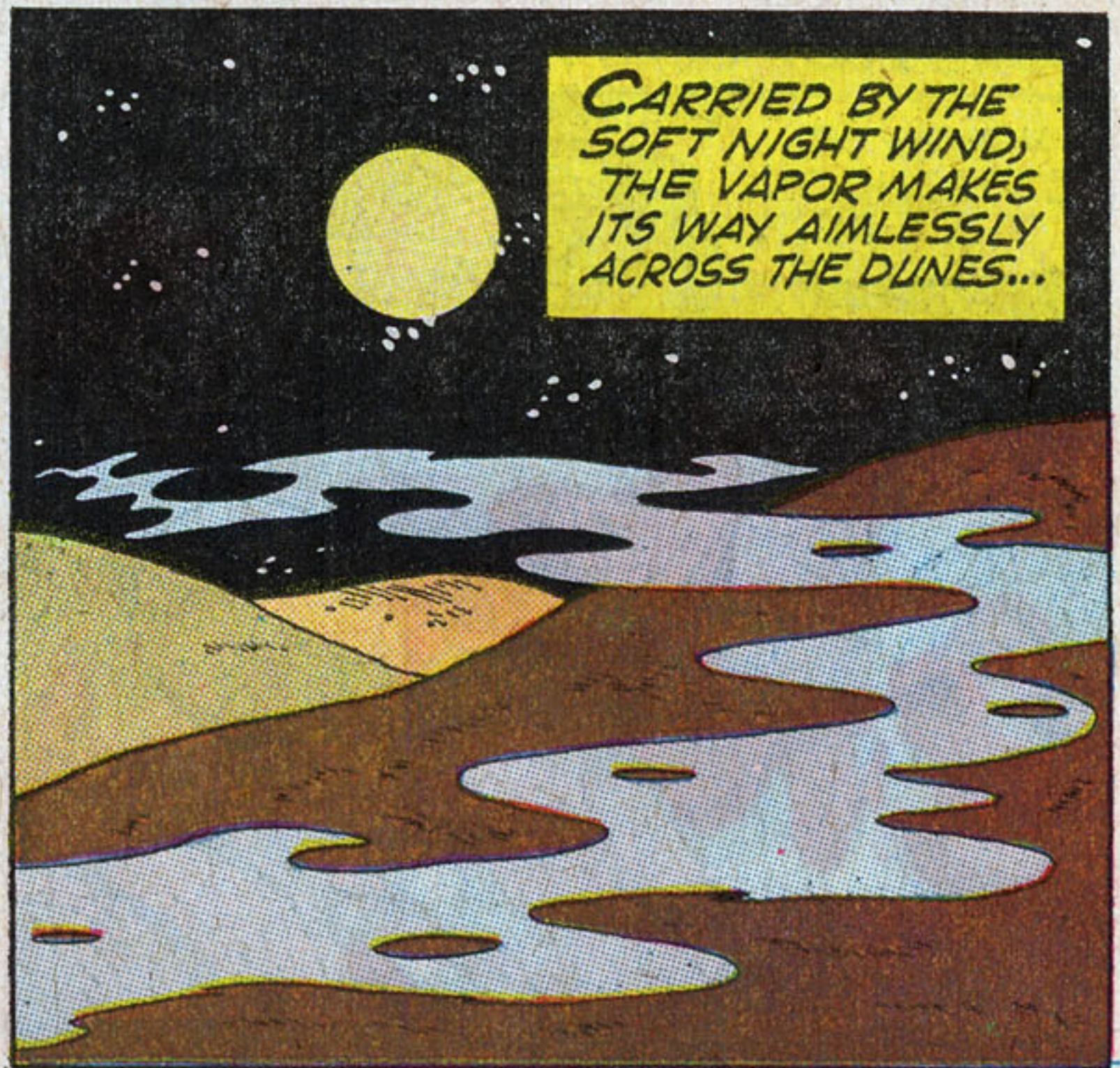
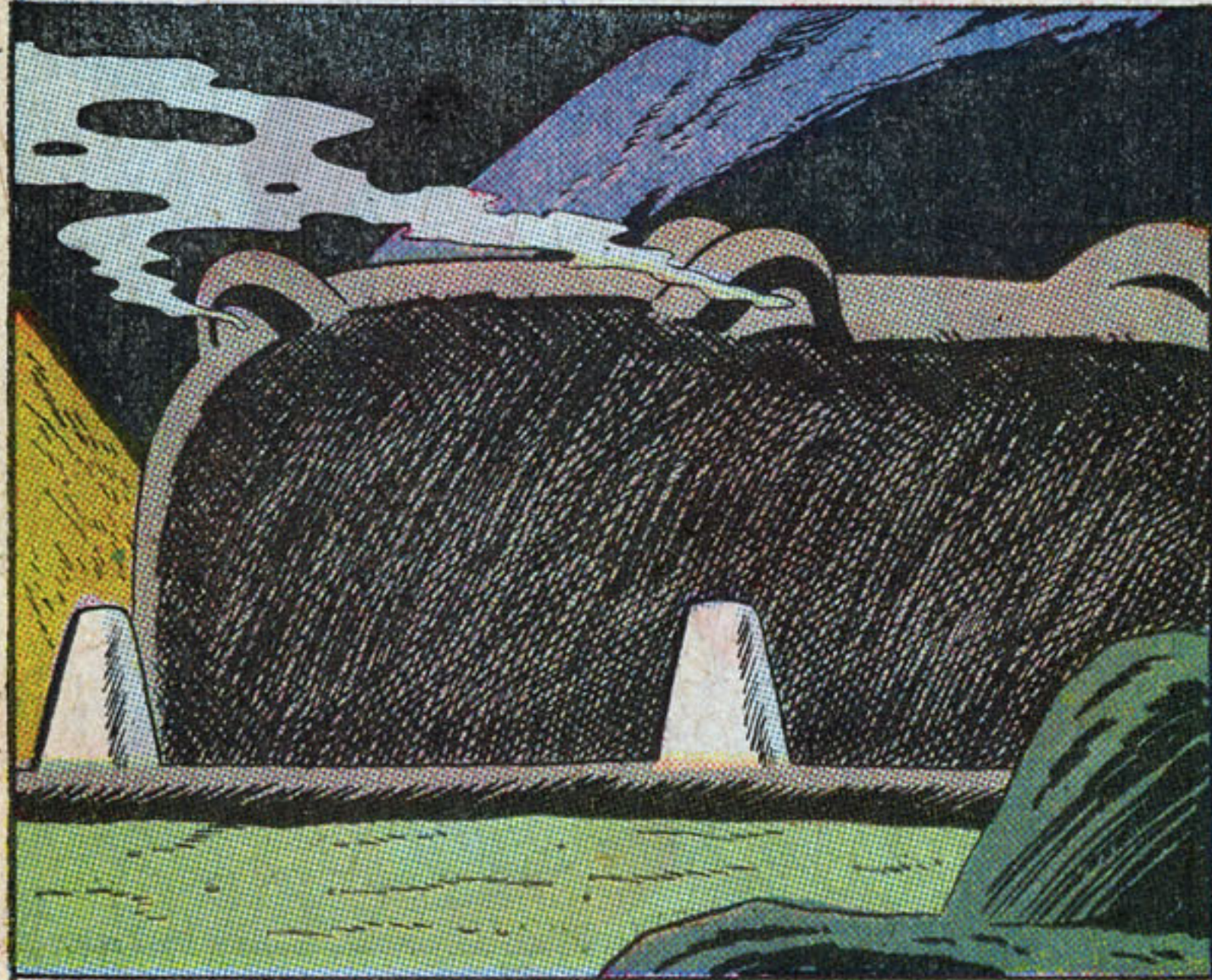
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

NOTHING! JUST WAIT! I DON'T THINK WE CAN EVEN DO THAT MUCH LONGER!



WHAT ARE THEY DOING? THE ROOM IS CLOUDY! OH, WELL, IT MATTERS NOT! THEY WILL SOON BE DONE FOR!

THE PERFUMED VAPOR RISES UP FROM THE DEPTHS AND DRIFTS OUT INTO THE DESERT NIGHT...

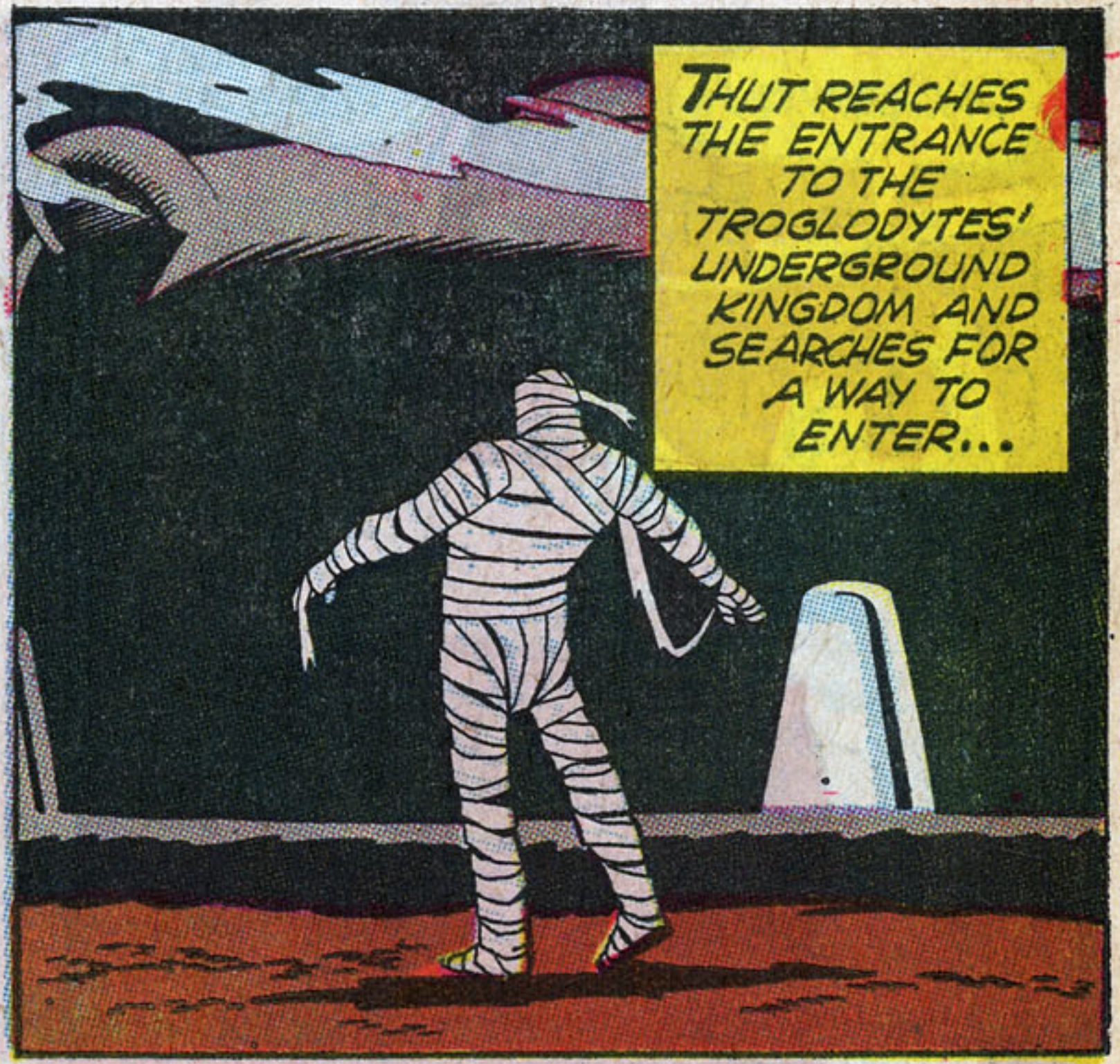
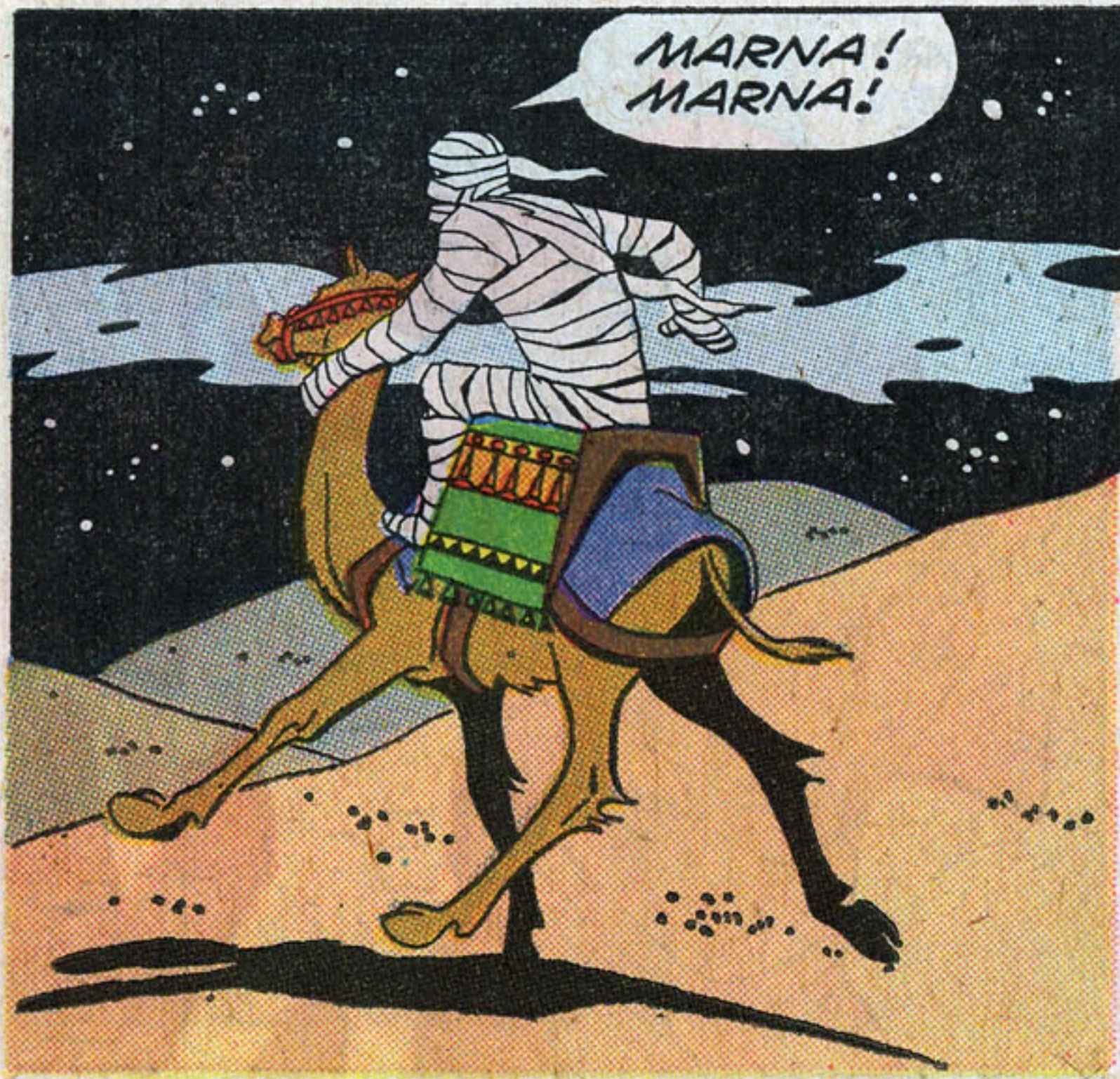


CARRIED BY THE SOFT NIGHT WIND, THE VAPOR MAKES ITS WAY AIMLESSLY ACROSS THE DUNES...

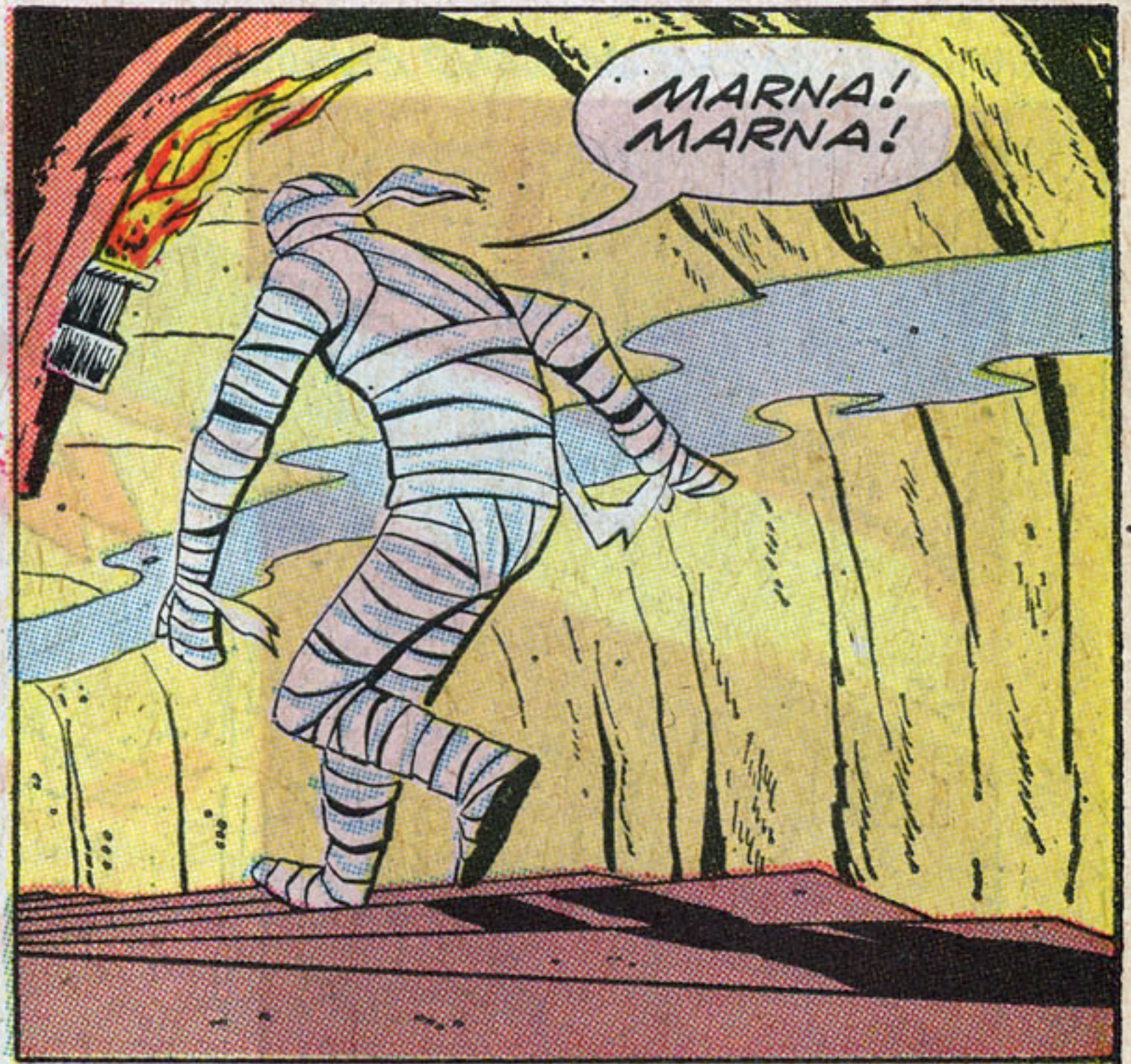
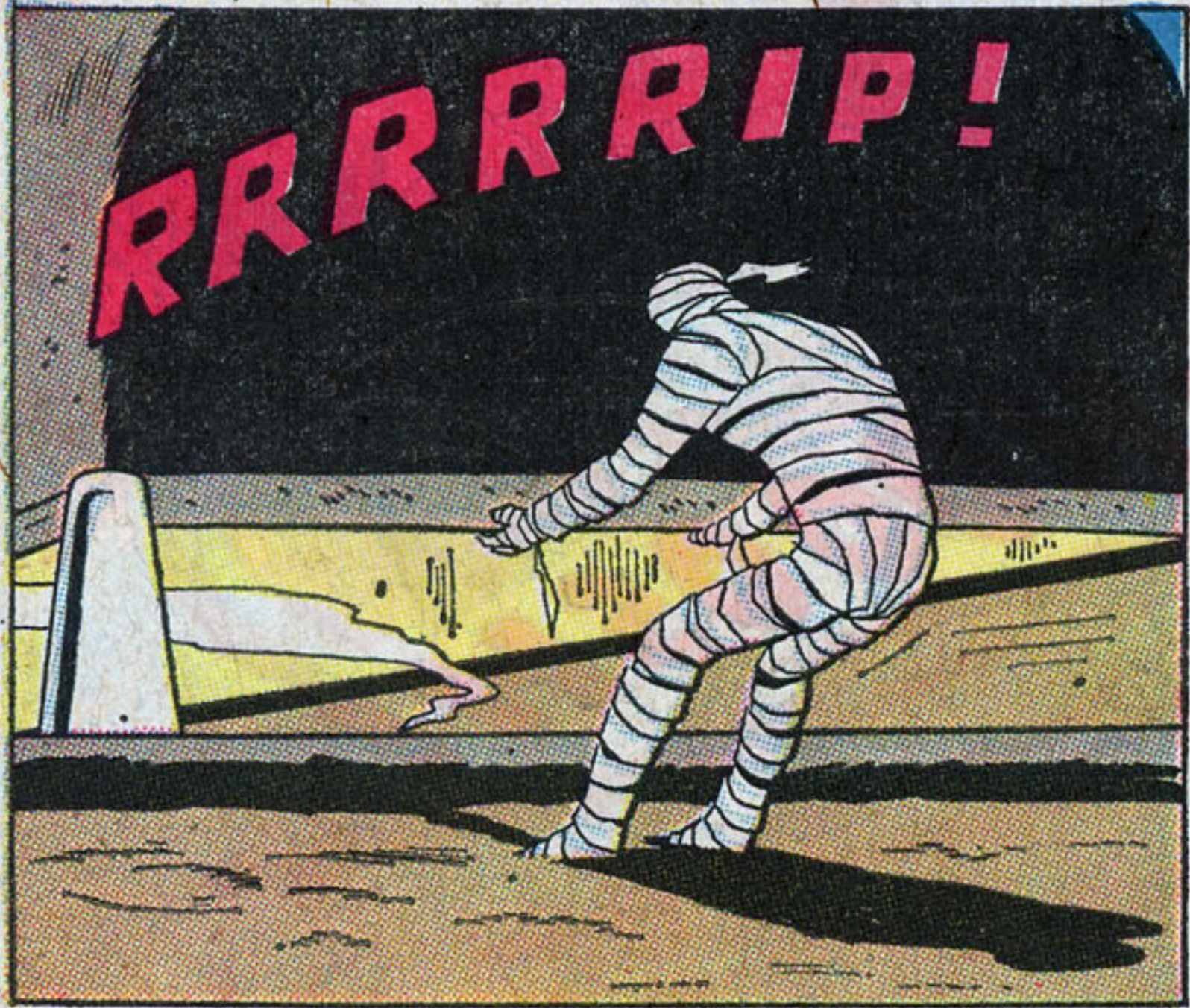
...UNTIL...



IT IS THE SCENT OF MARNA!

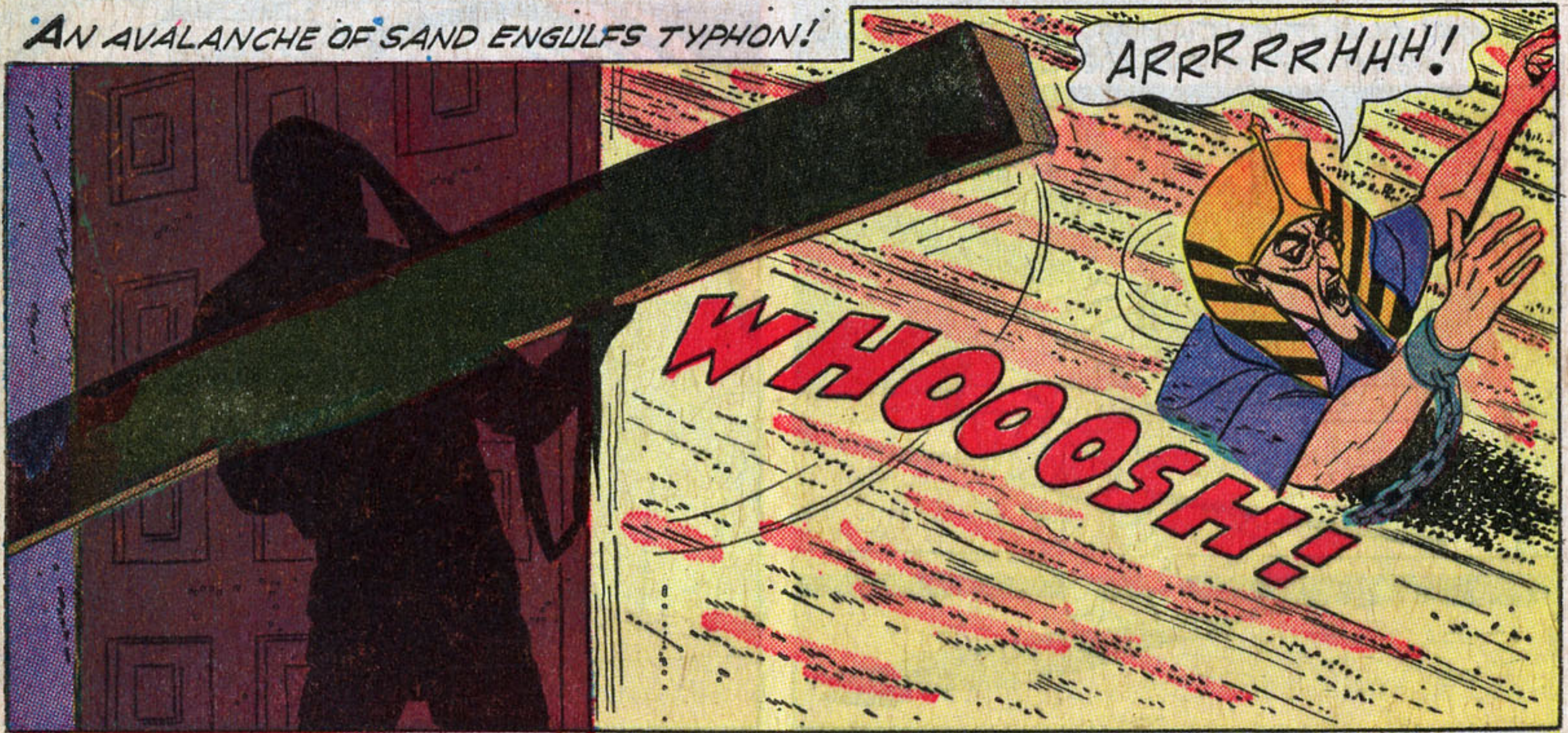


WITH IMPATIENT RAGE, THUT RIPS THE HEAD FROM THE GROUND...





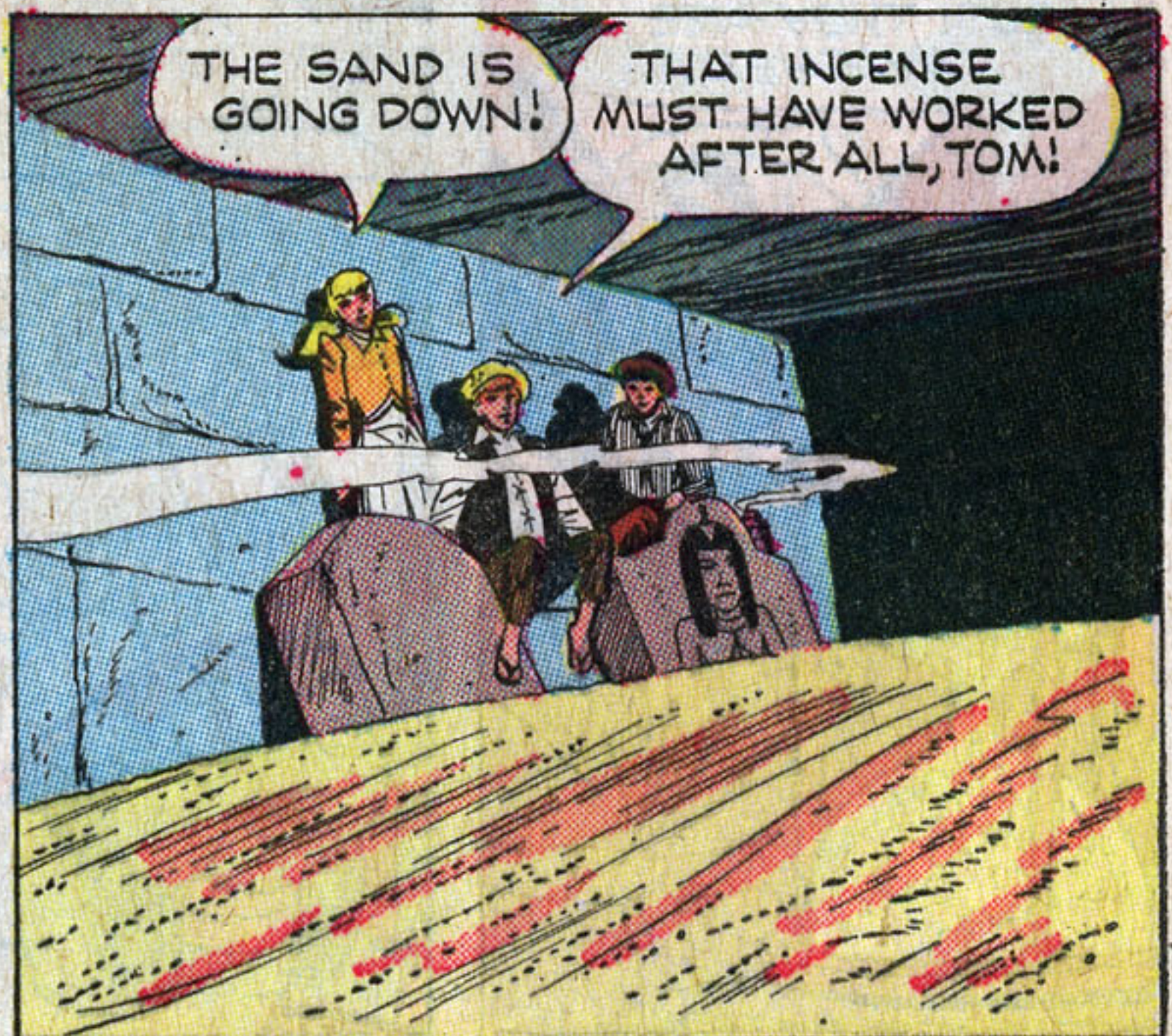
AN AVALANCHE OF SAND ENGULFS TYPHON!

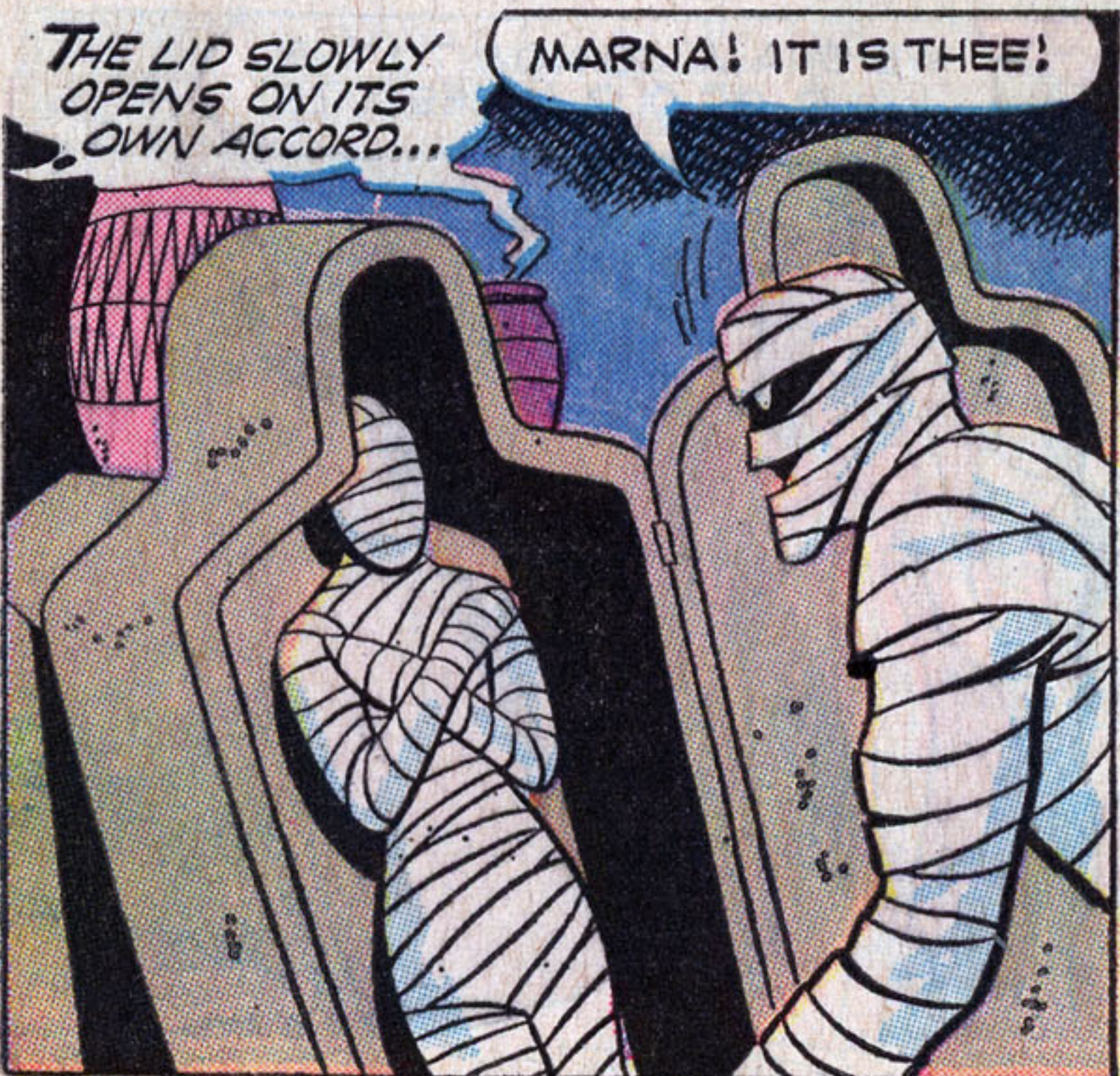
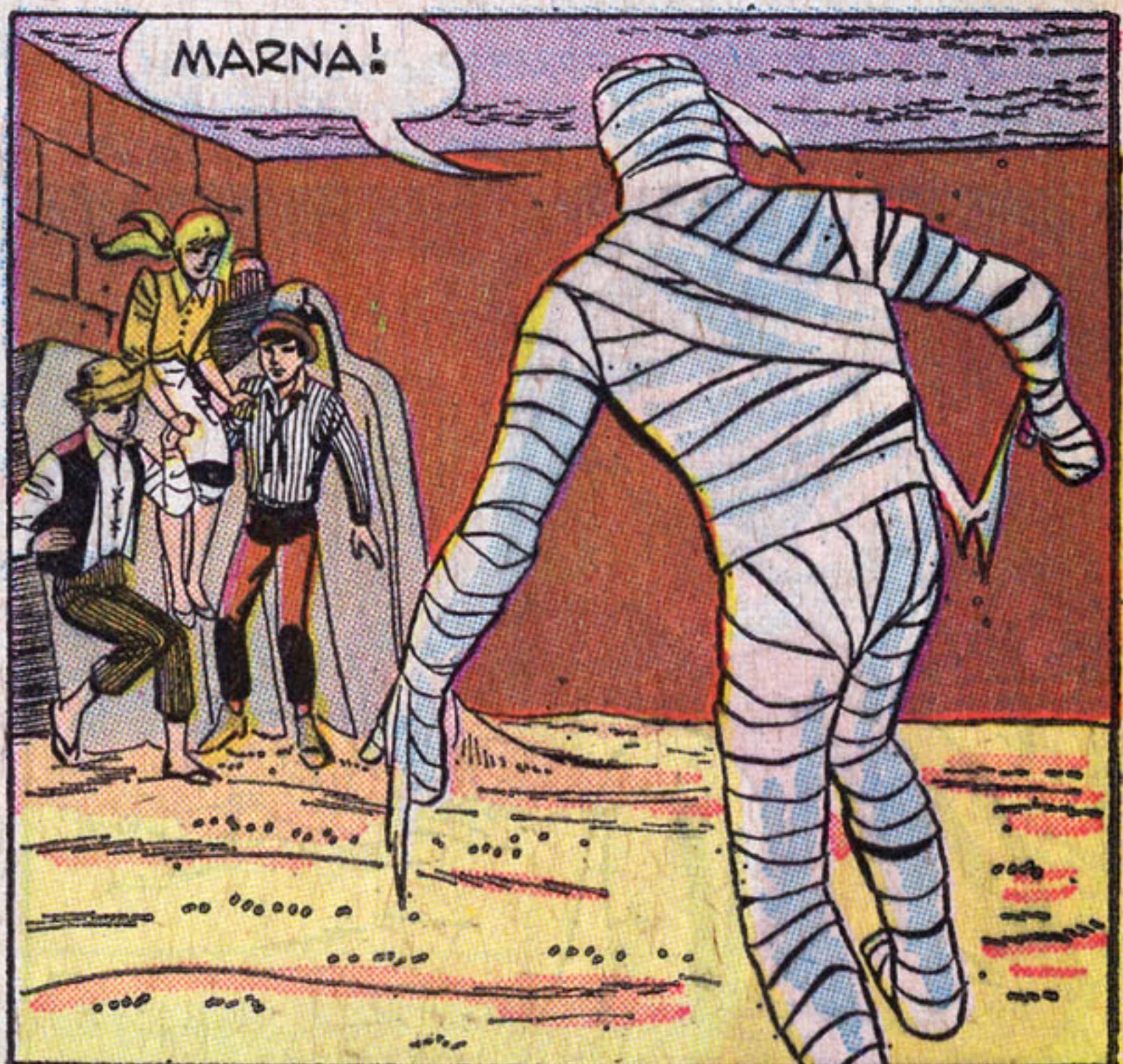
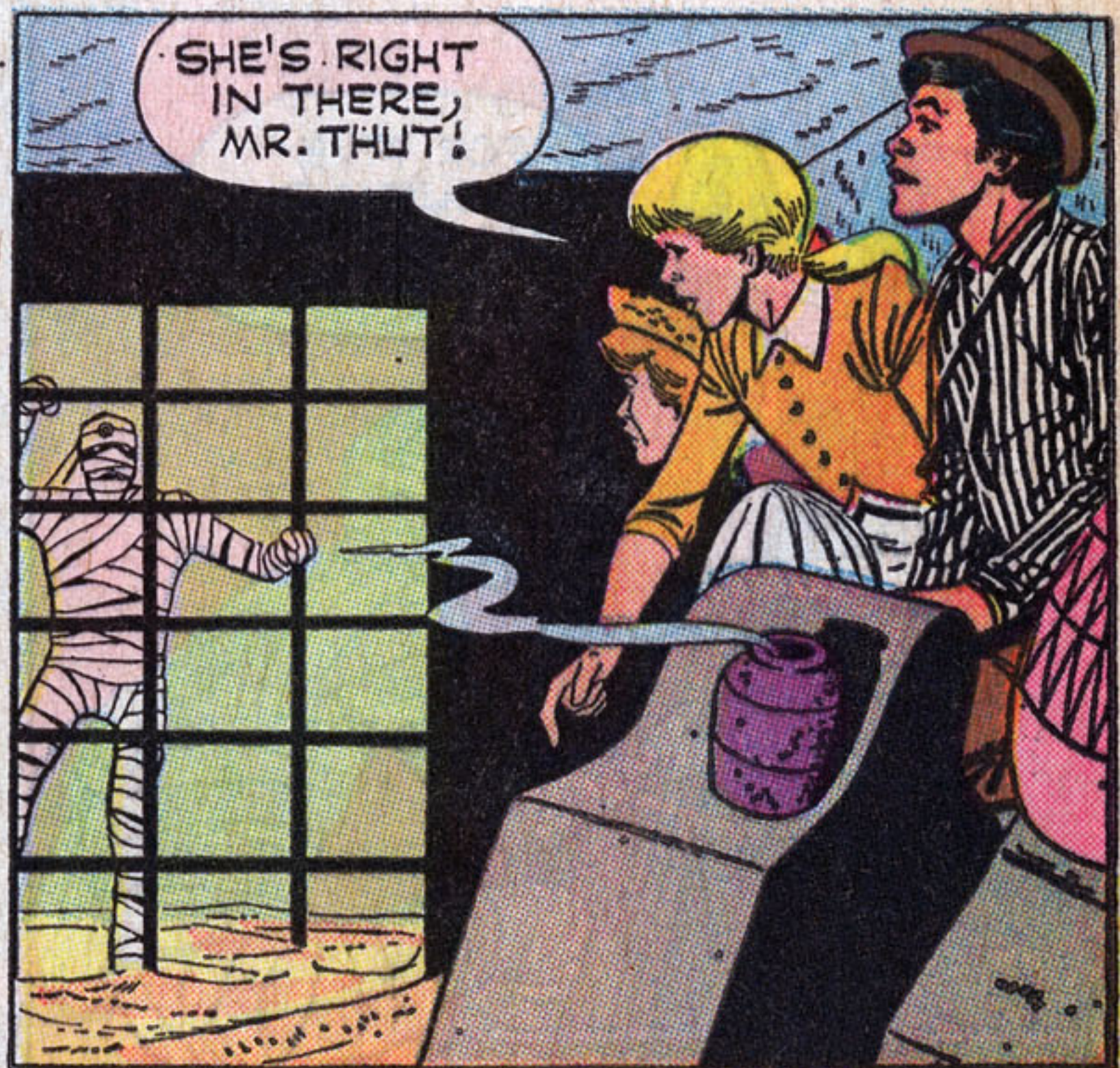
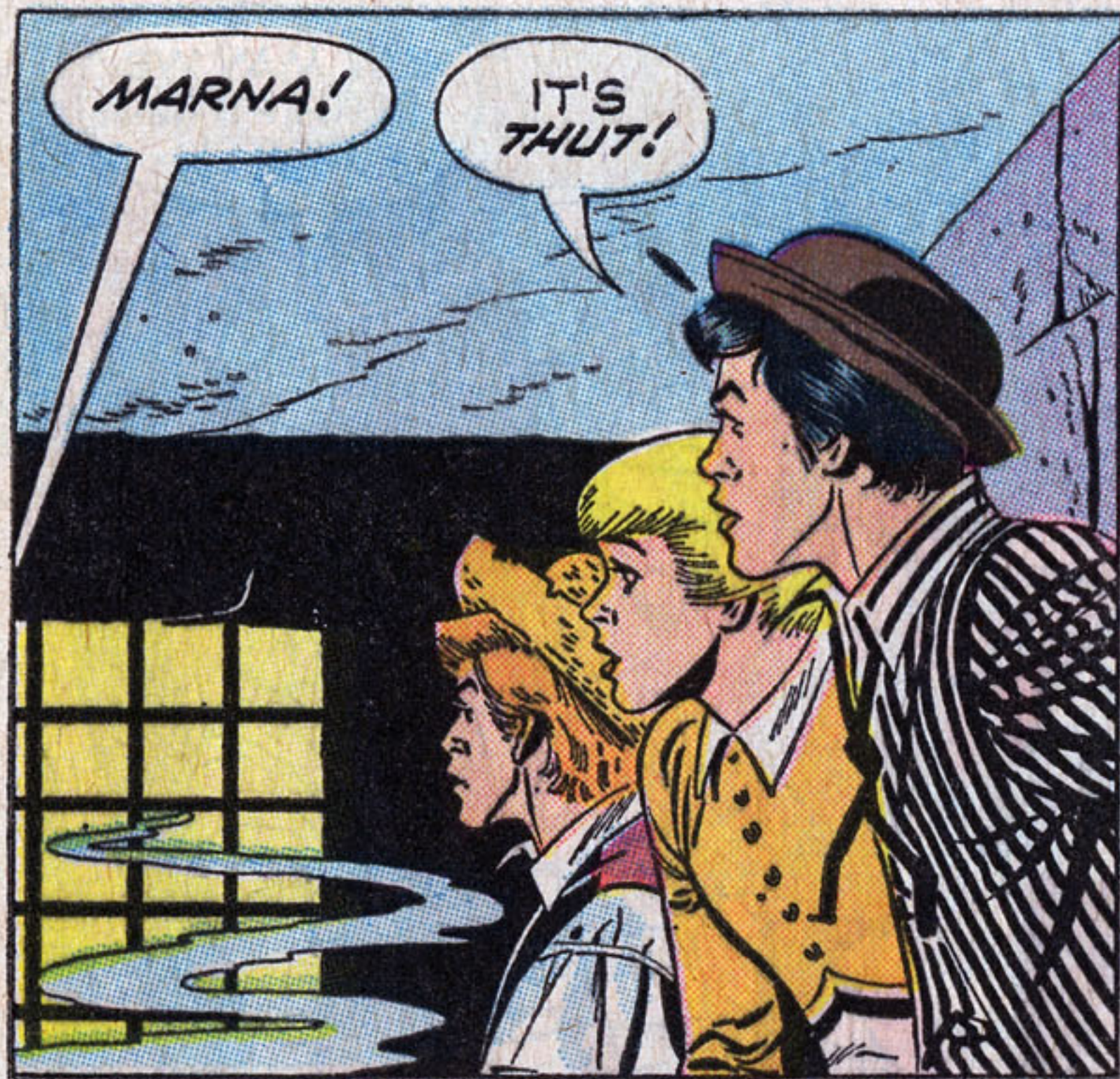


THE GREAT WAVE OF SAND FORGES ON, TRAPPING ALL IN ITS PATH...



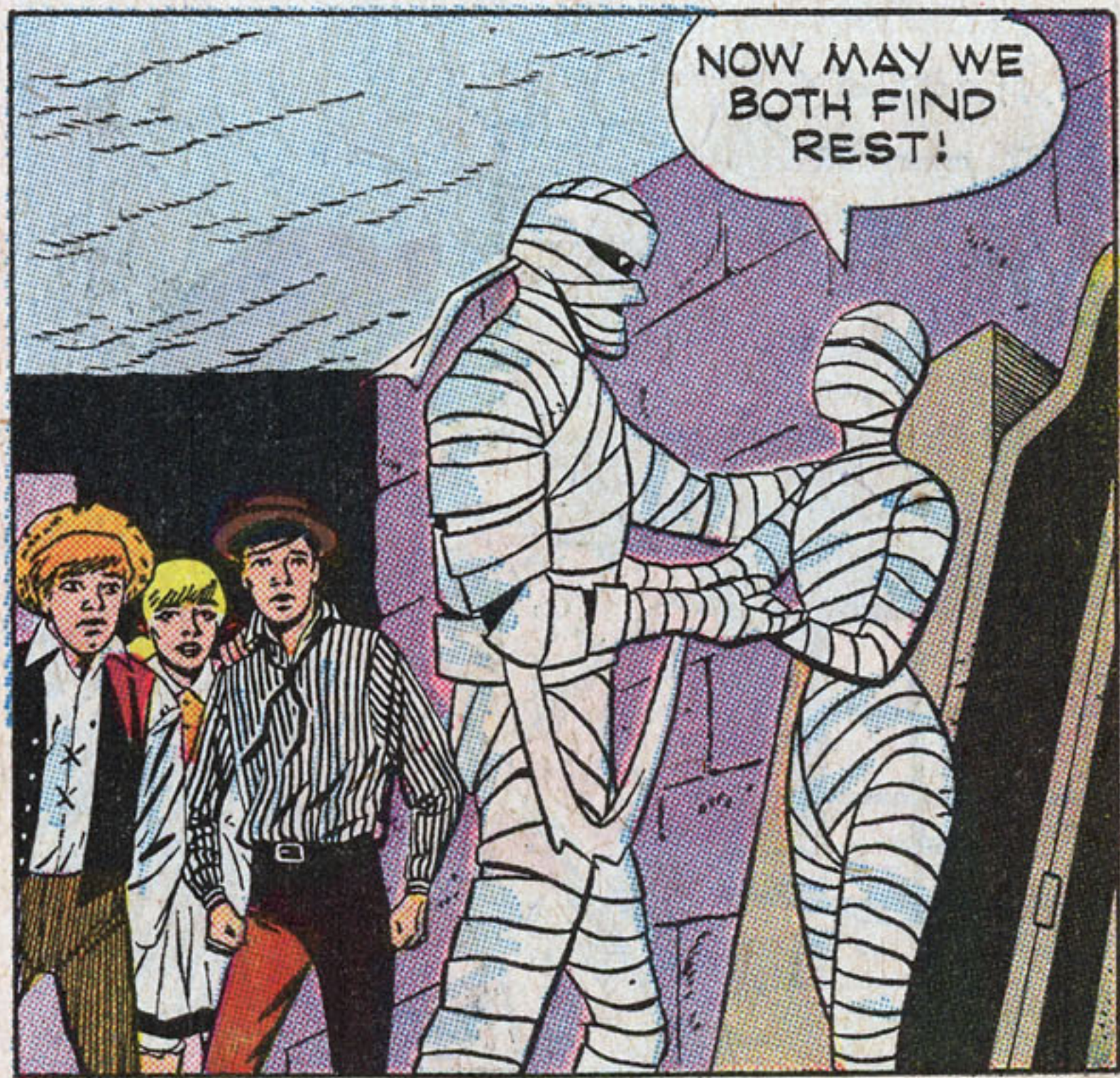
AND IN THE CHAMBER OF THE DEAD...





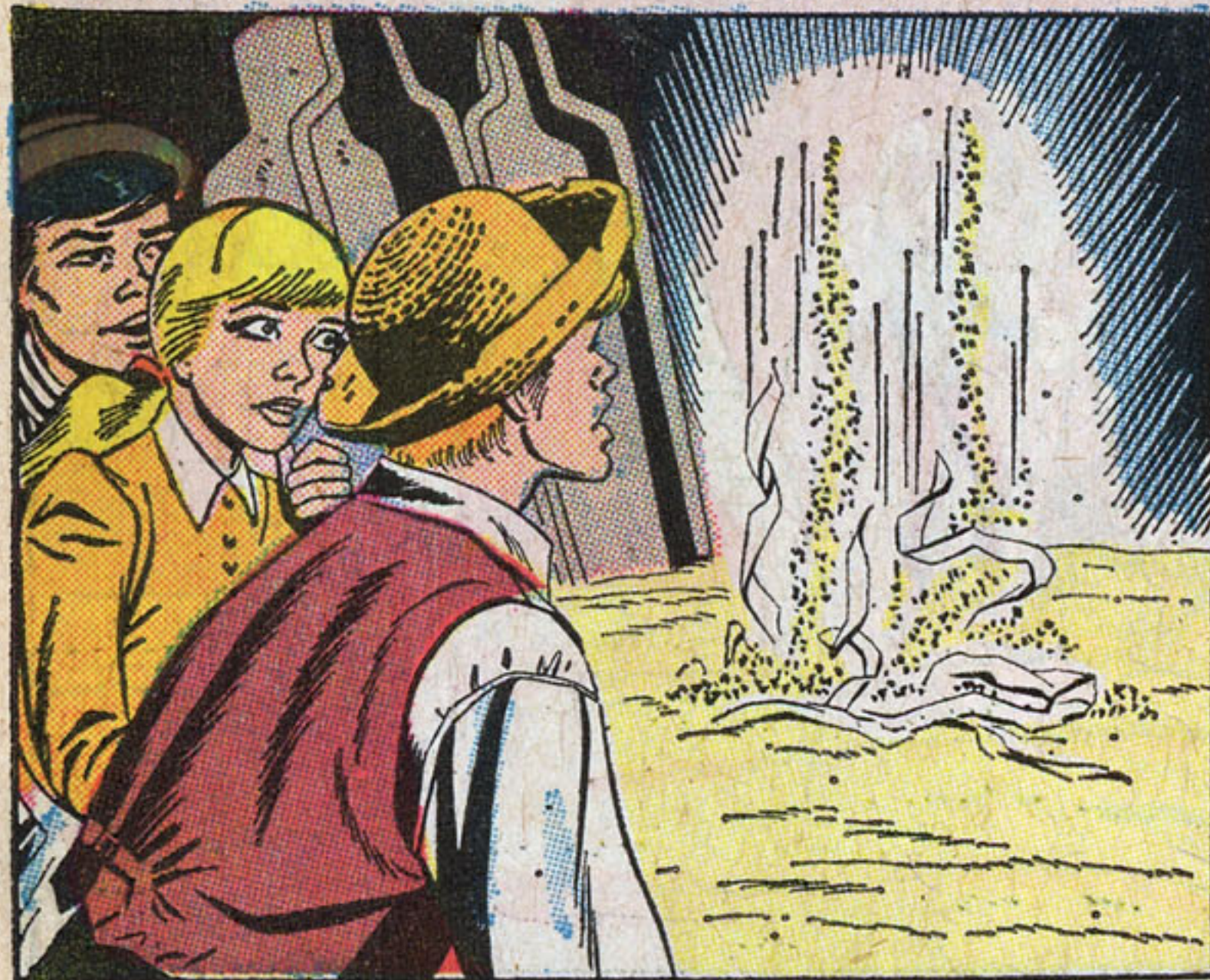


FOR FIVE THOUSAND YEARS I HAVE WAITED!



NOW MAY WE BOTH FIND REST!

HARDLY BELIEVING THEIR EYES, TOM, HUCK AND BECKY WATCH AWESTRUCK AS THUT AND MARNA DISAPPEAR INTO DUST!



AND THEN!

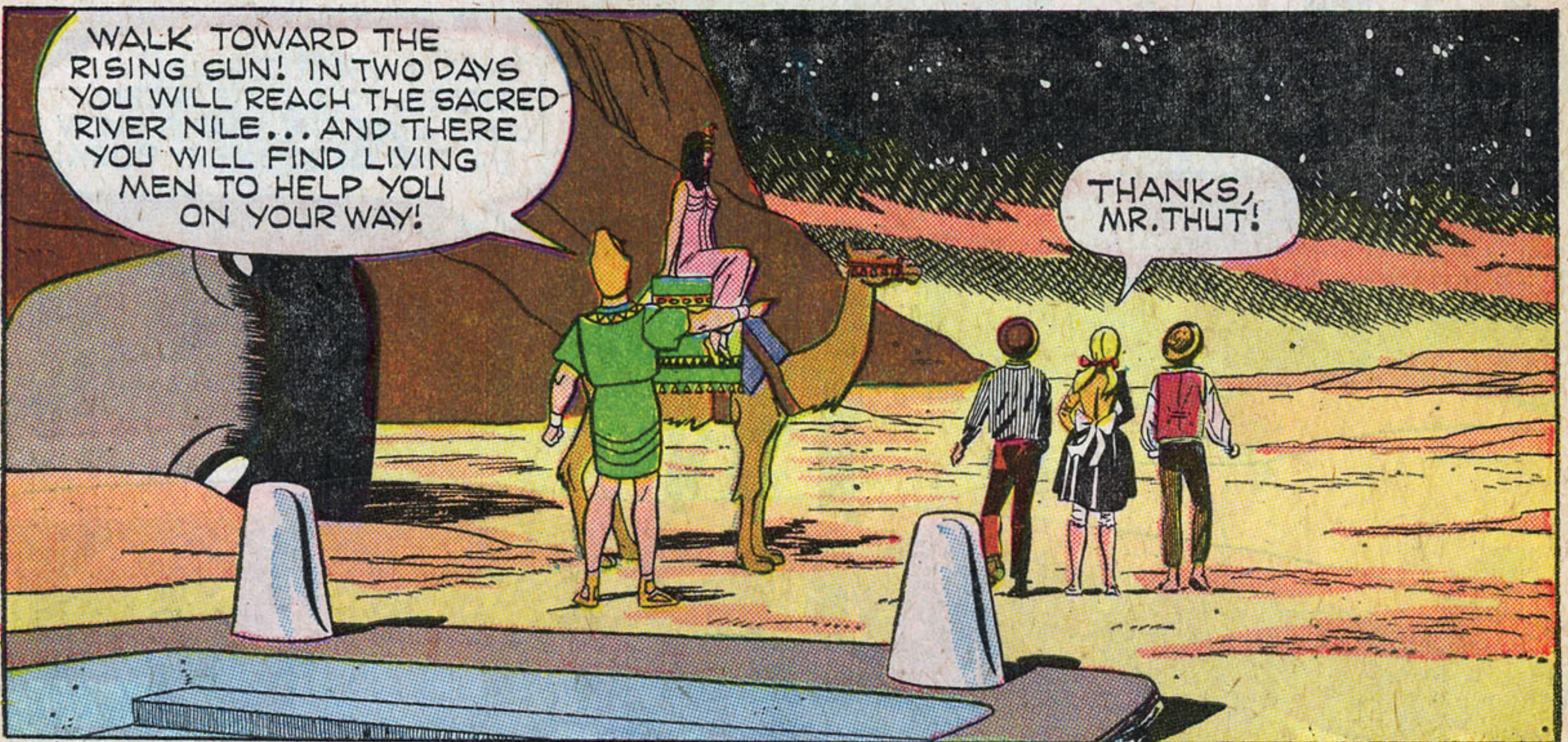
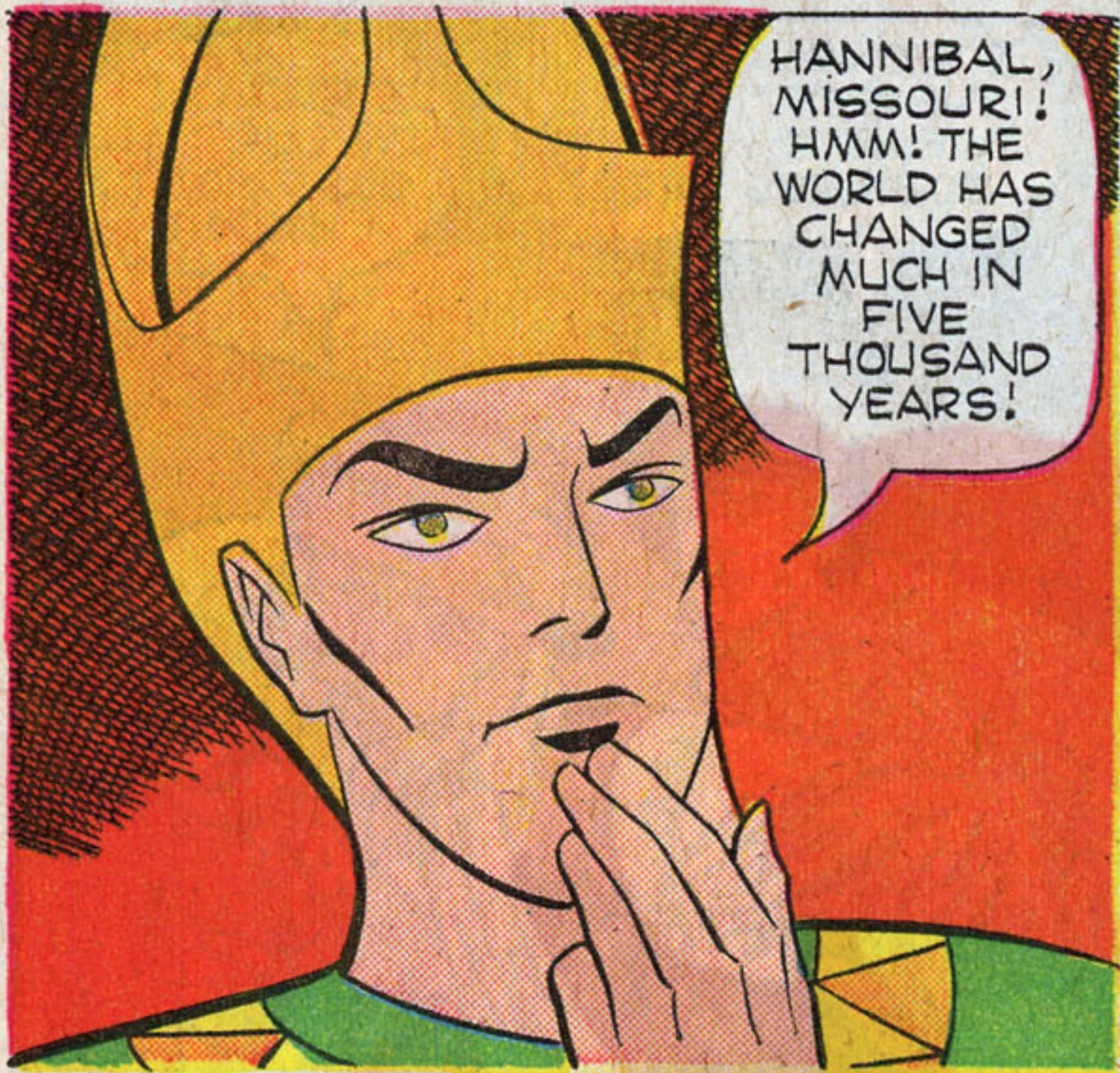
WOW!

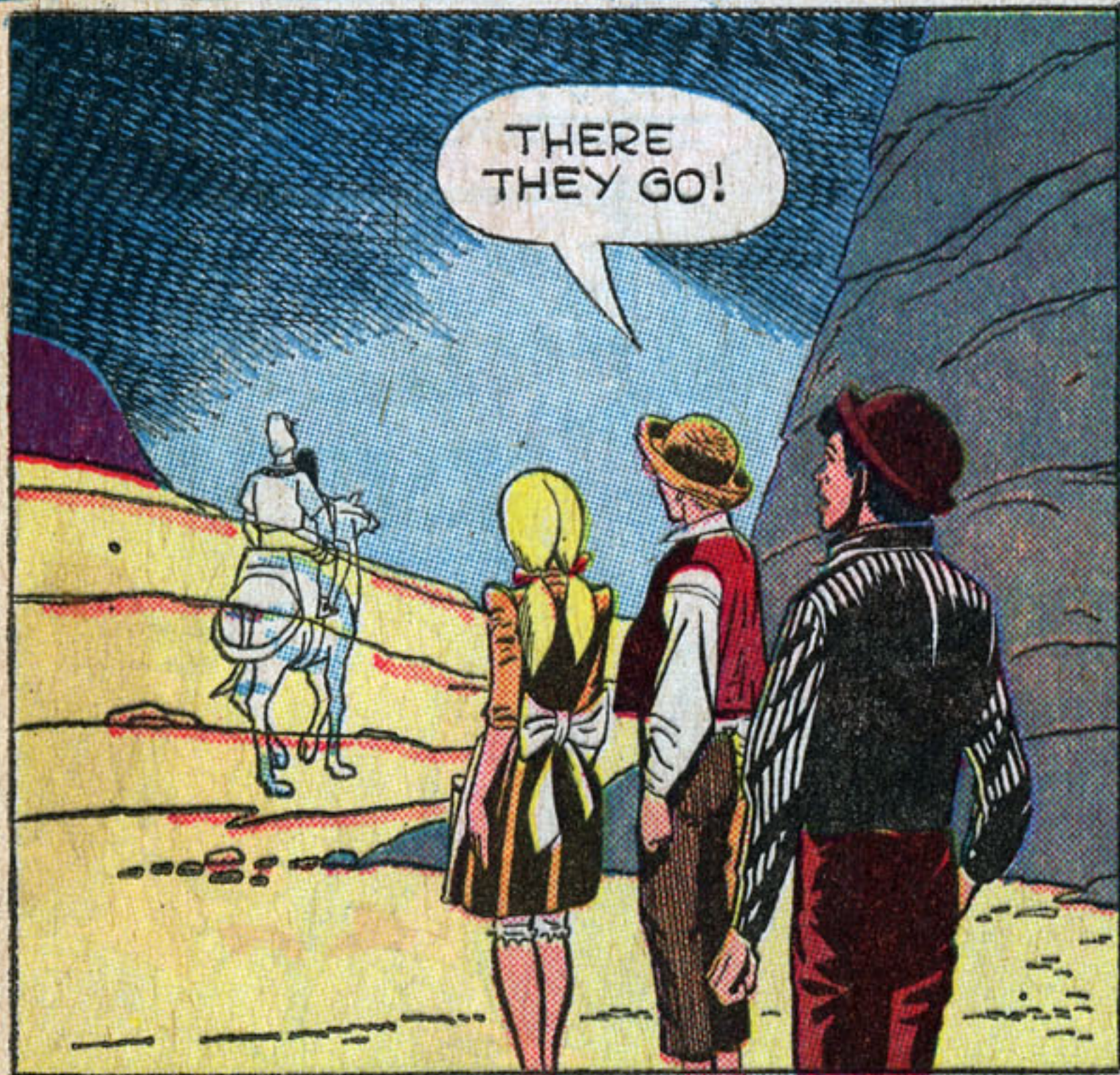
GOSH! THEY'RE BACK AGAIN, ALMOST!



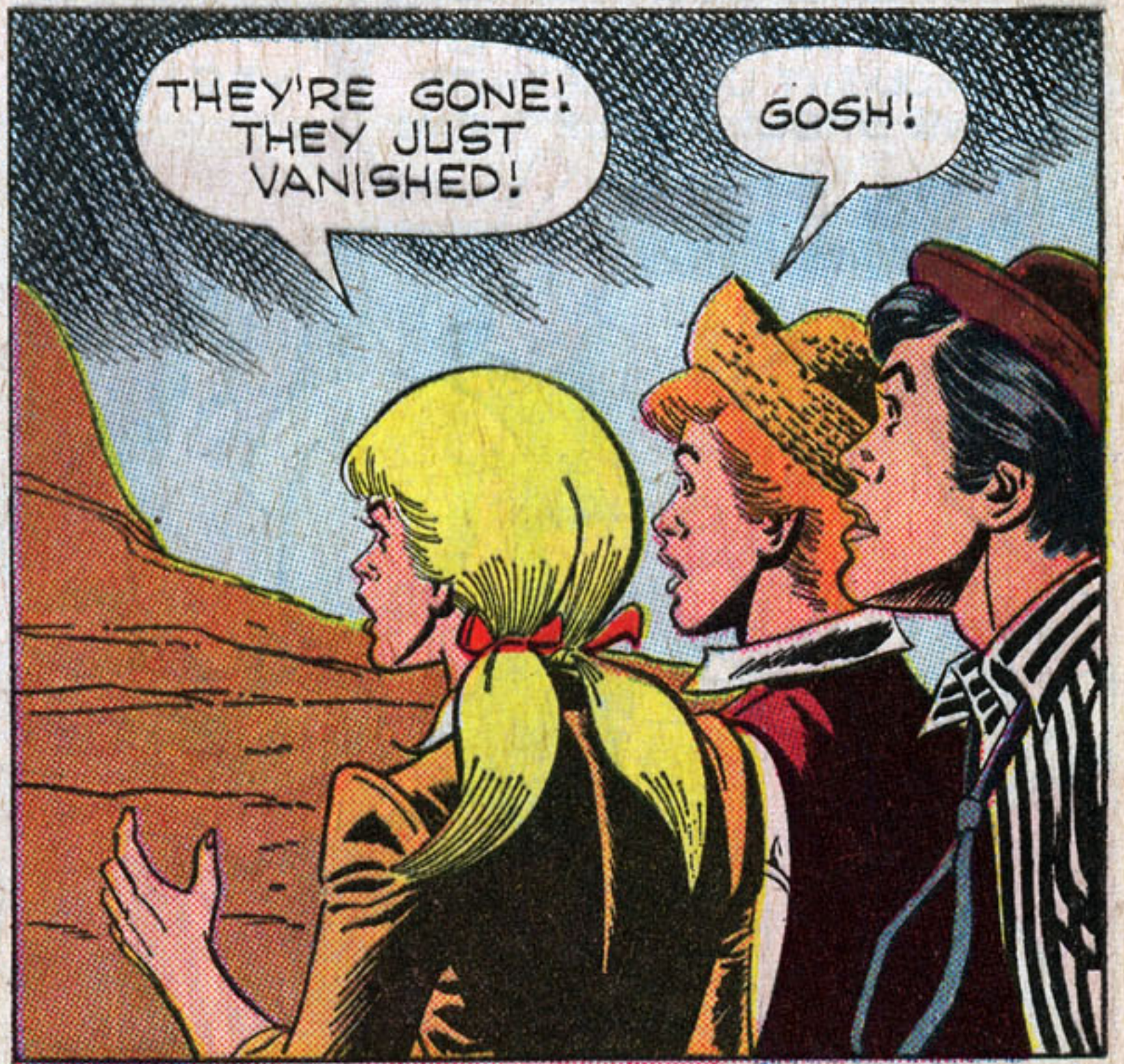
RISING FROM THE DUST AND WRAPPINGS ARE IMAGES OF THUT AND MARNA AS THEY APPEARED THOUSANDS OF YEARS BEFORE...

WE SHALL GO NOW TO THE LAND OF OUR ANCESTORS!





THERE THEY GO!



THEY'RE GONE! THEY JUST VANISHED!

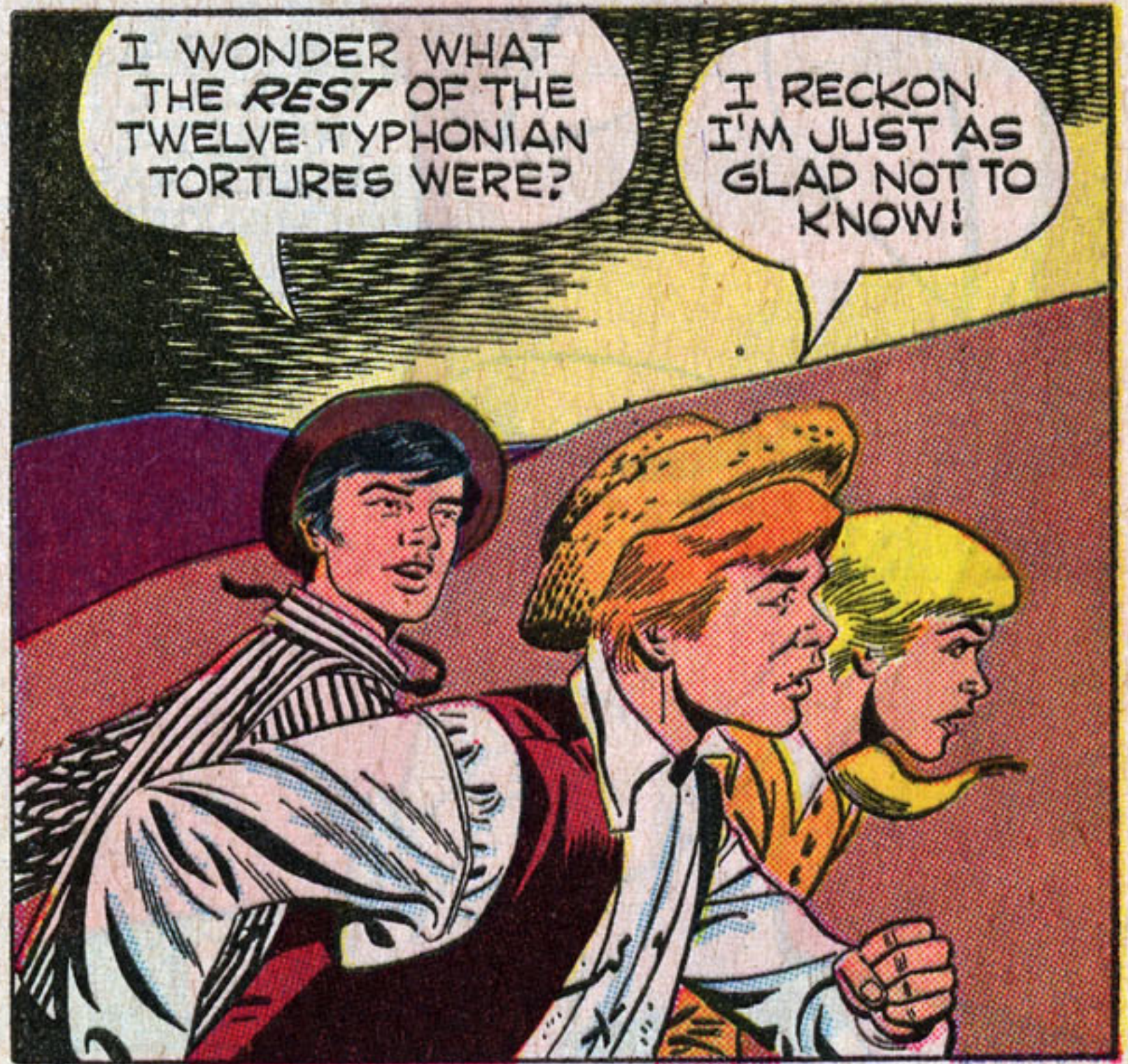
GOSH!

AS THE BOYS AND BECKY GO THEIR WAY...



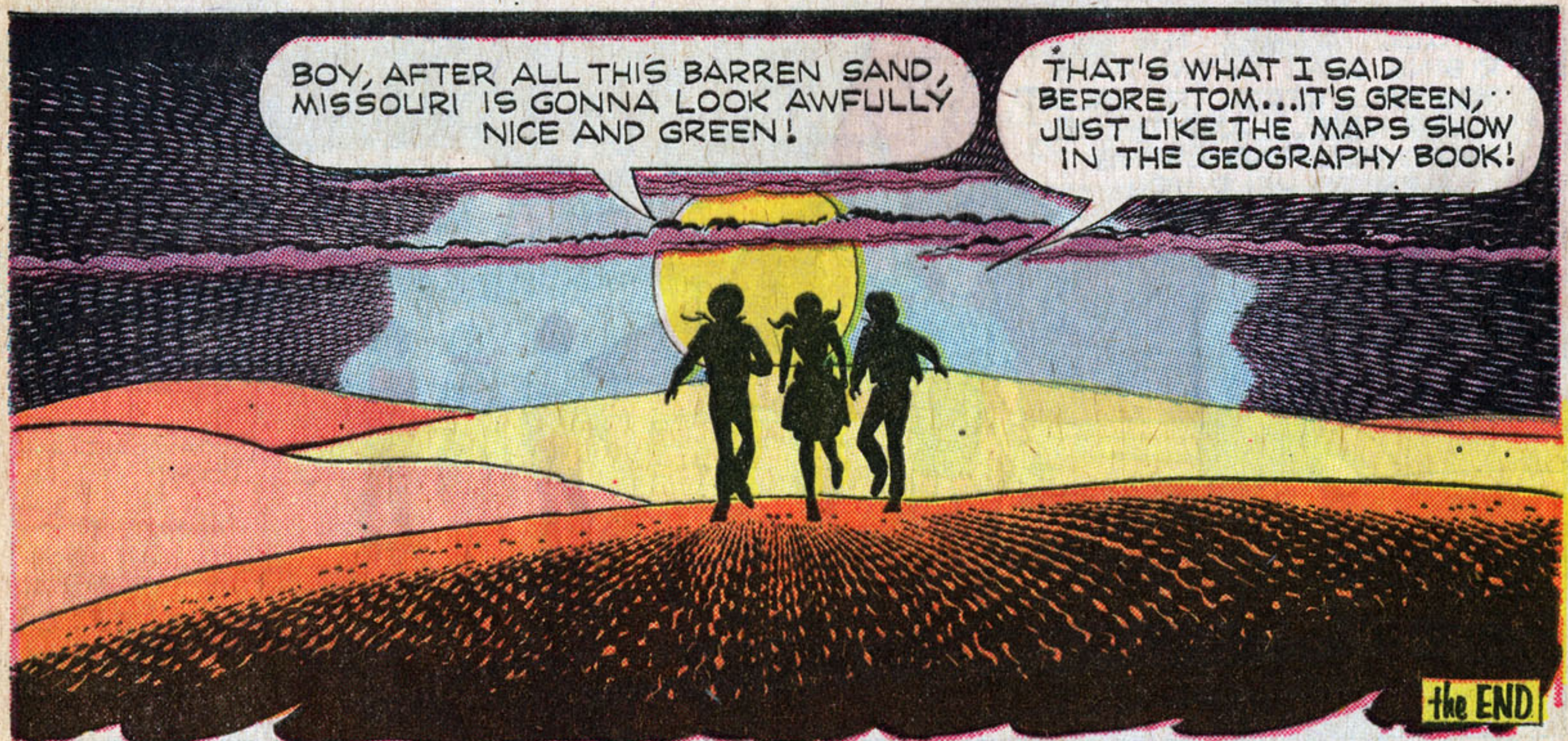
I'VE BEEN THINKING, HUCK...

WHAT?



I WONDER WHAT THE REST OF THE TWELVE TYPHONIAN TORTURES WERE?

I RECKON I'M JUST AS GLAD NOT TO KNOW!

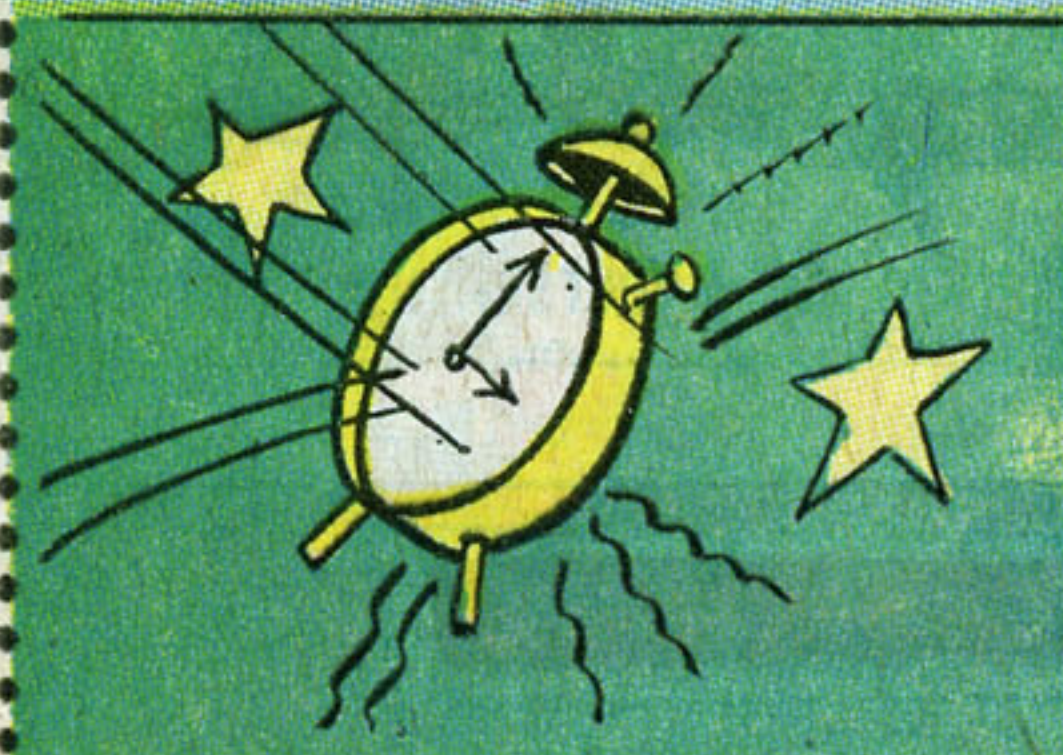
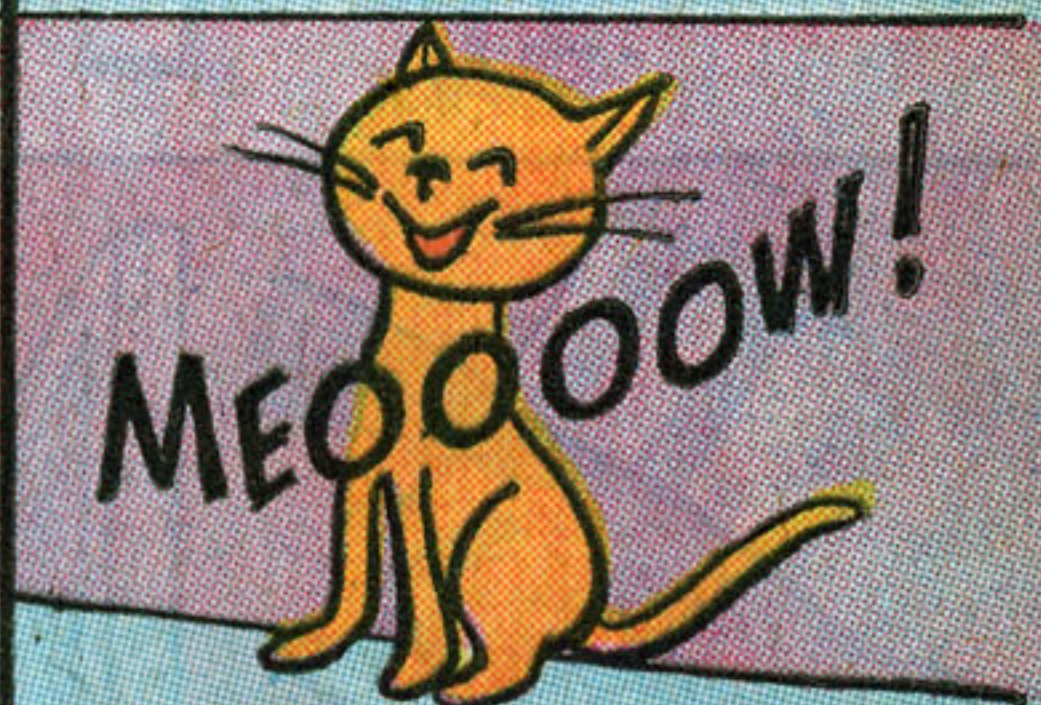
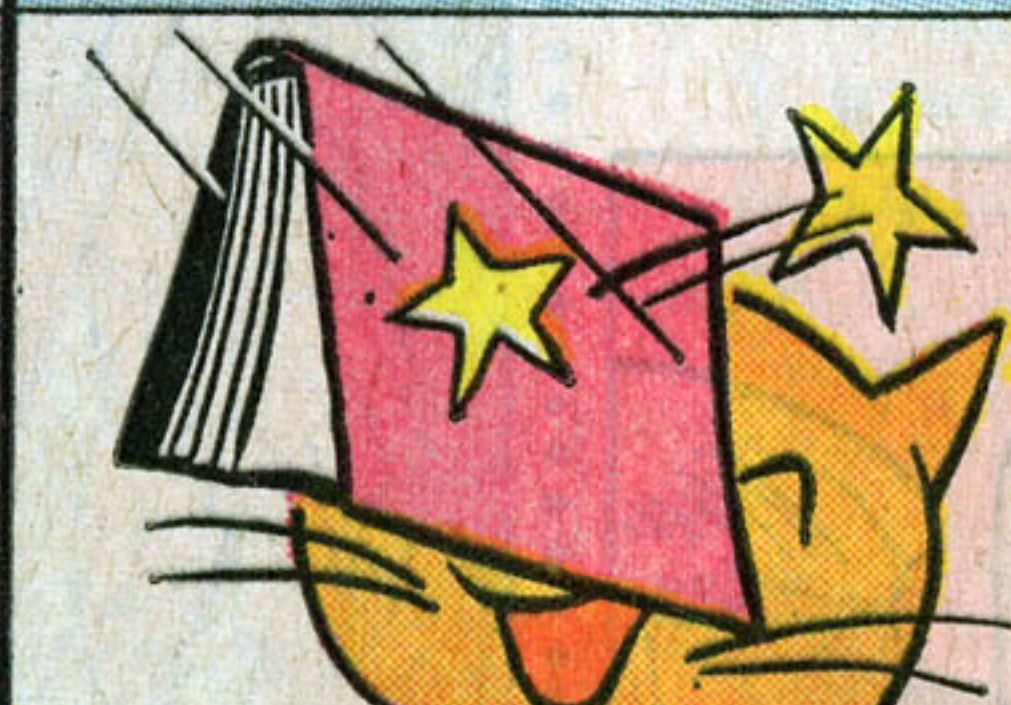
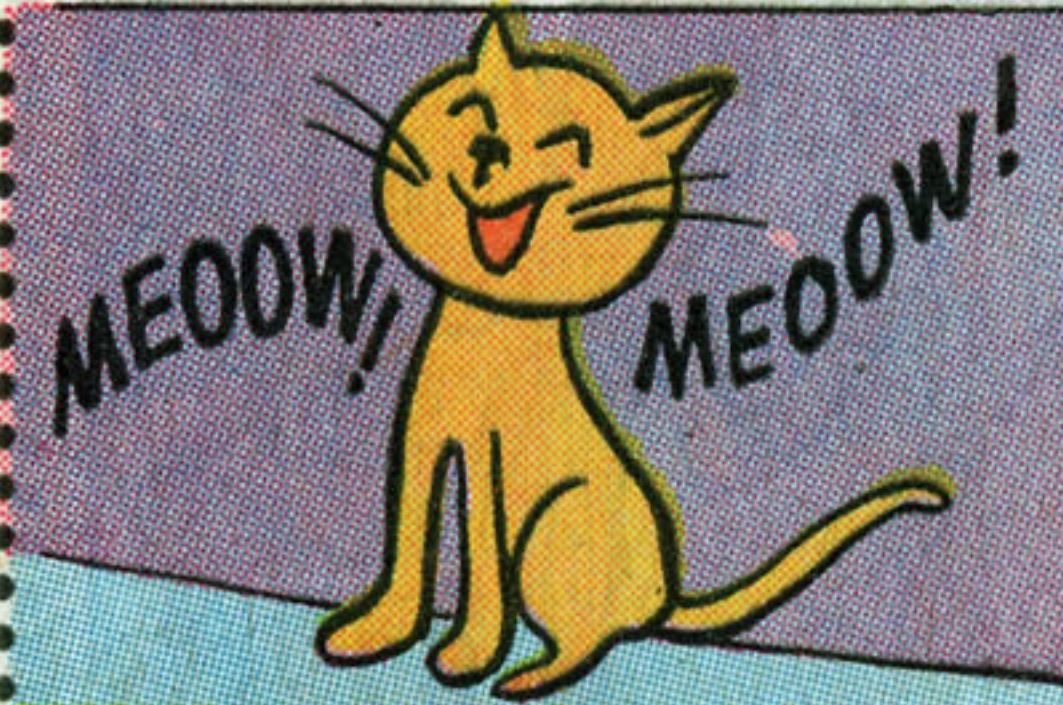
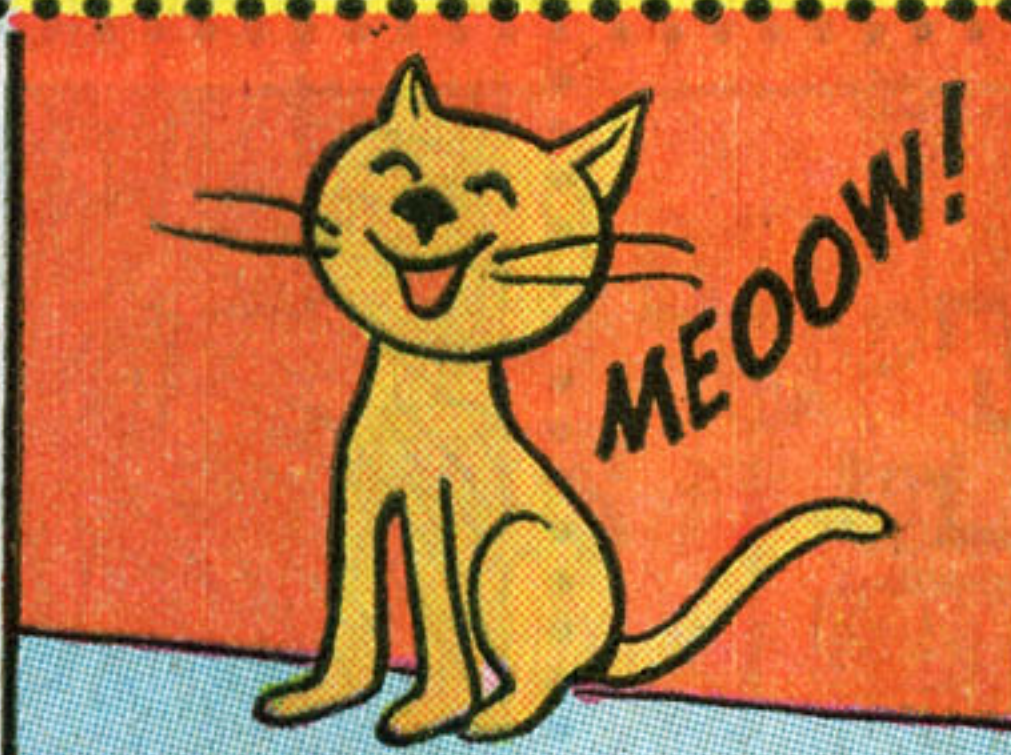


BOY, AFTER ALL THIS BARREN SAND, MISSOURI IS GONNA LOOK AWFULLY NICE AND GREEN!

THAT'S WHAT I SAID BEFORE, TOM...IT'S GREEN, JUST LIKE THE MAPS SHOW IN THE GEOGRAPHY BOOK!

the END

MINI-COMICS



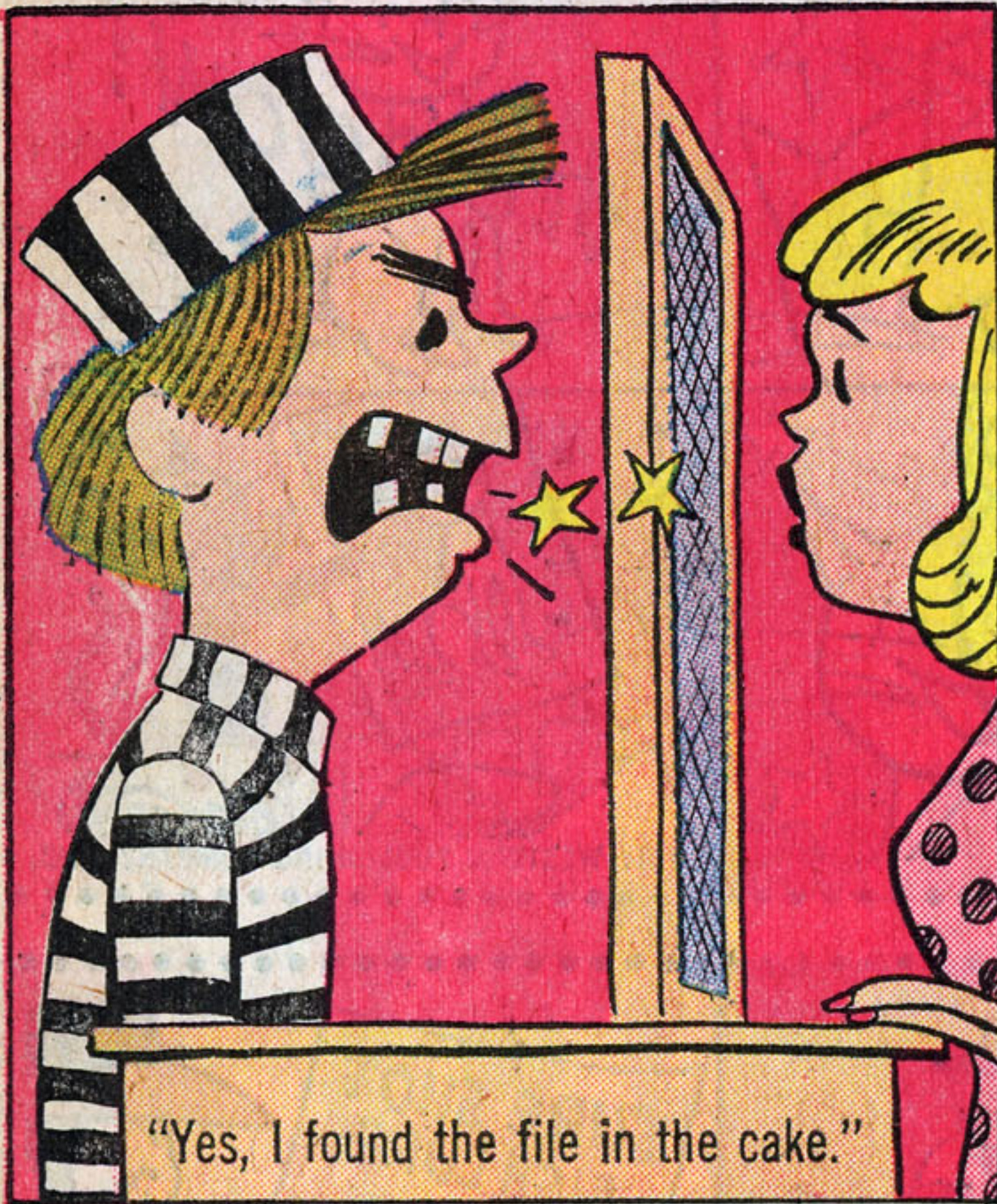
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MINI-COMICS

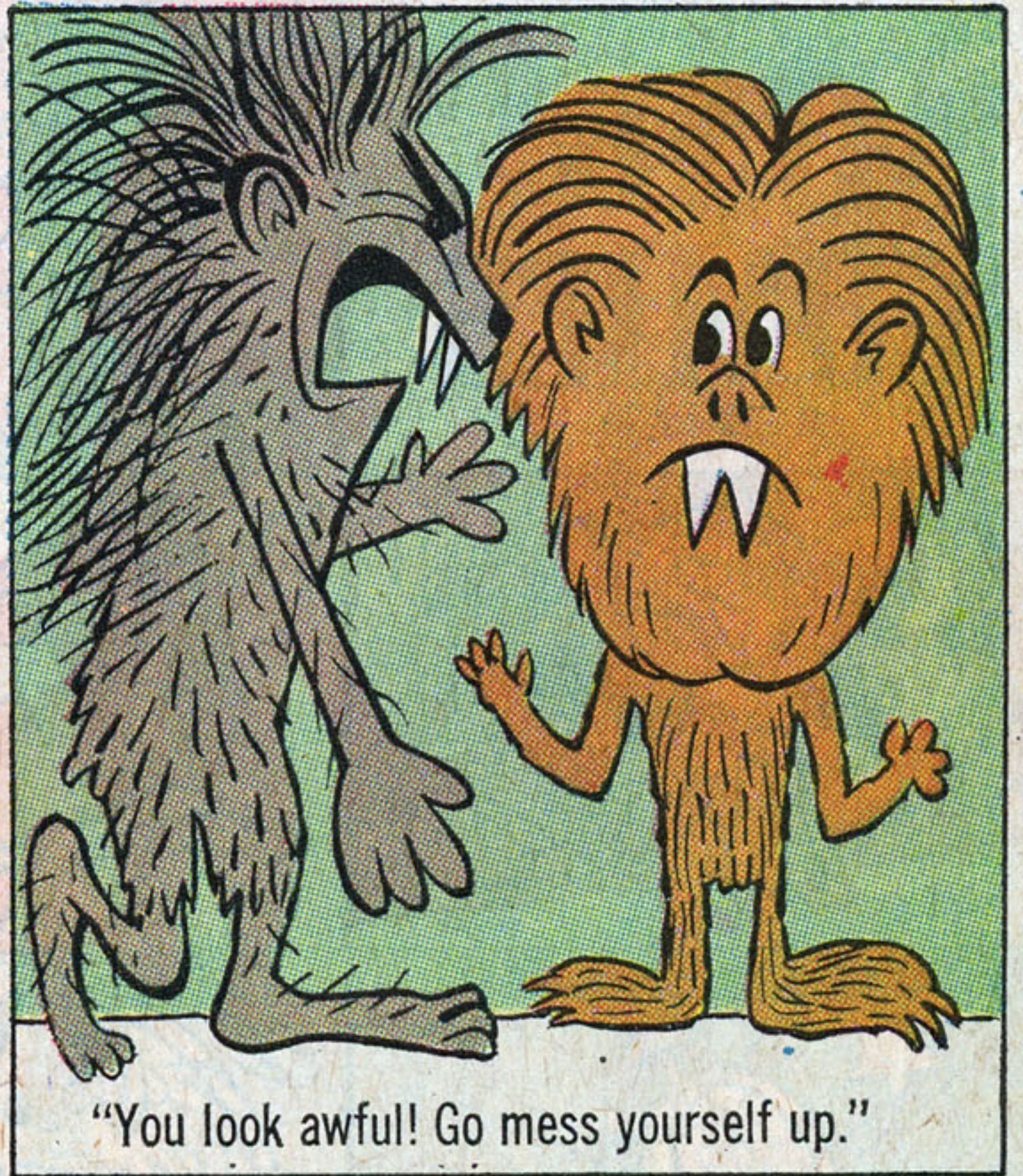


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CHUCKLE TIME



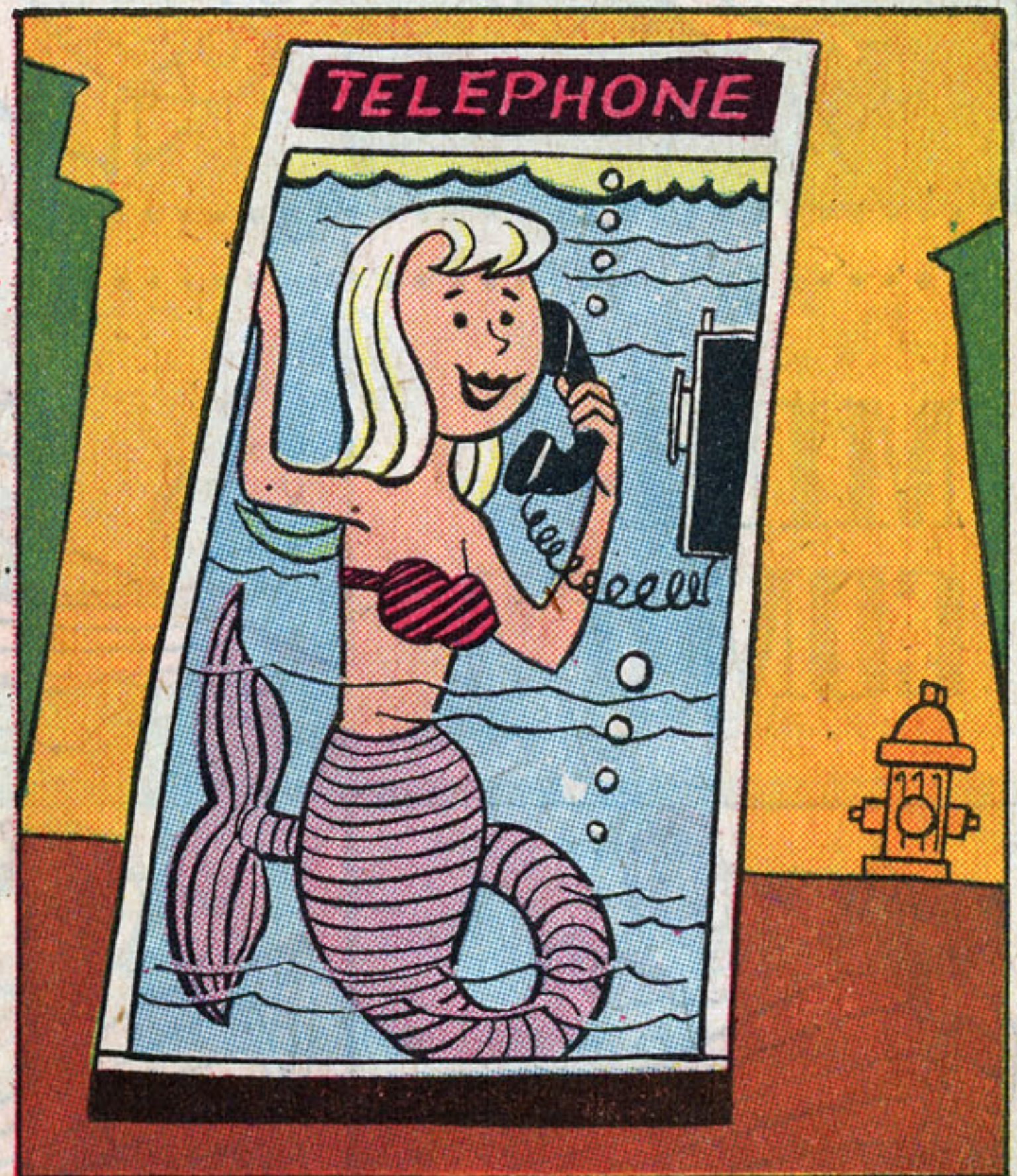
"Yes, I found the file in the cake."



"You look awful! Go mess yourself up."

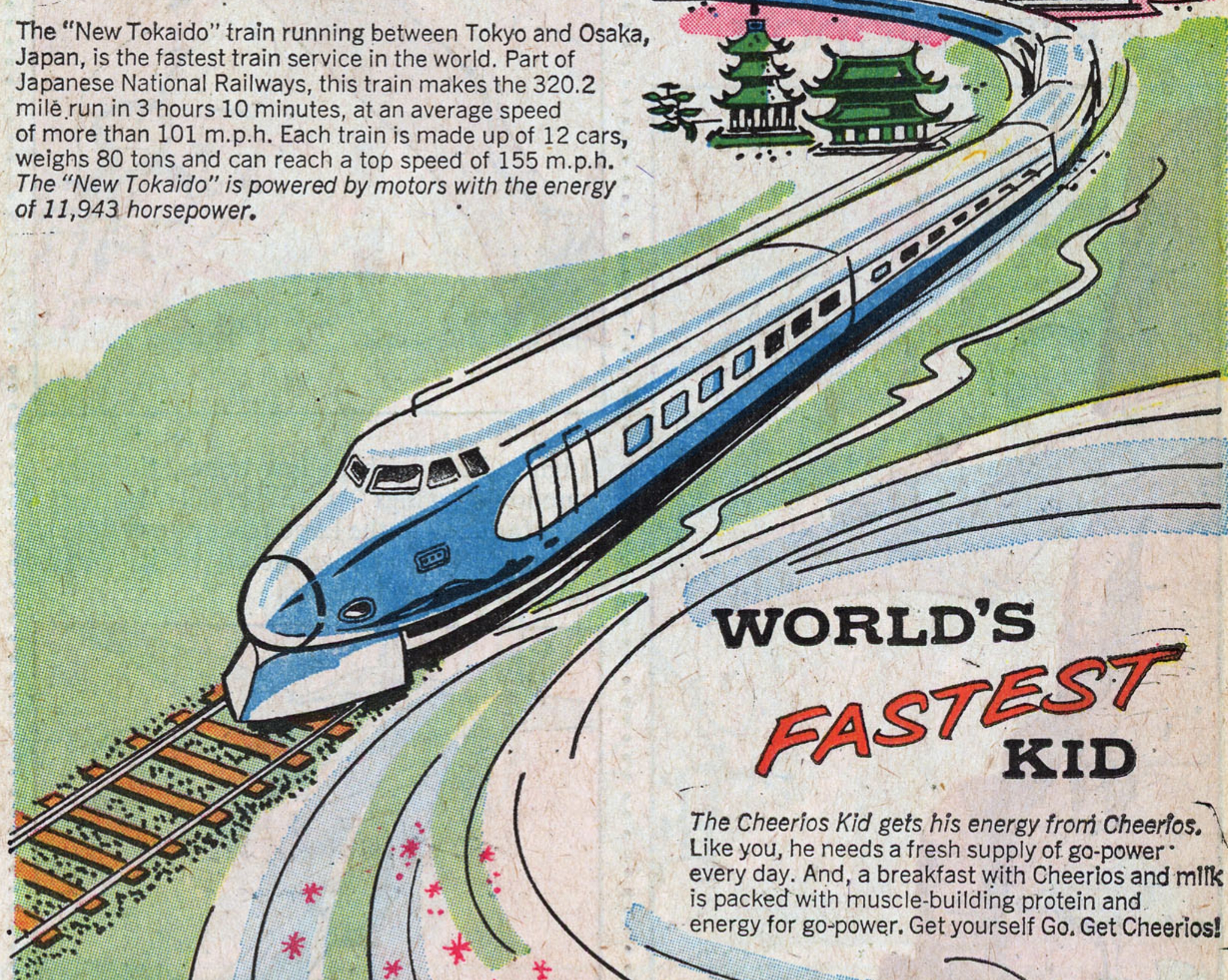
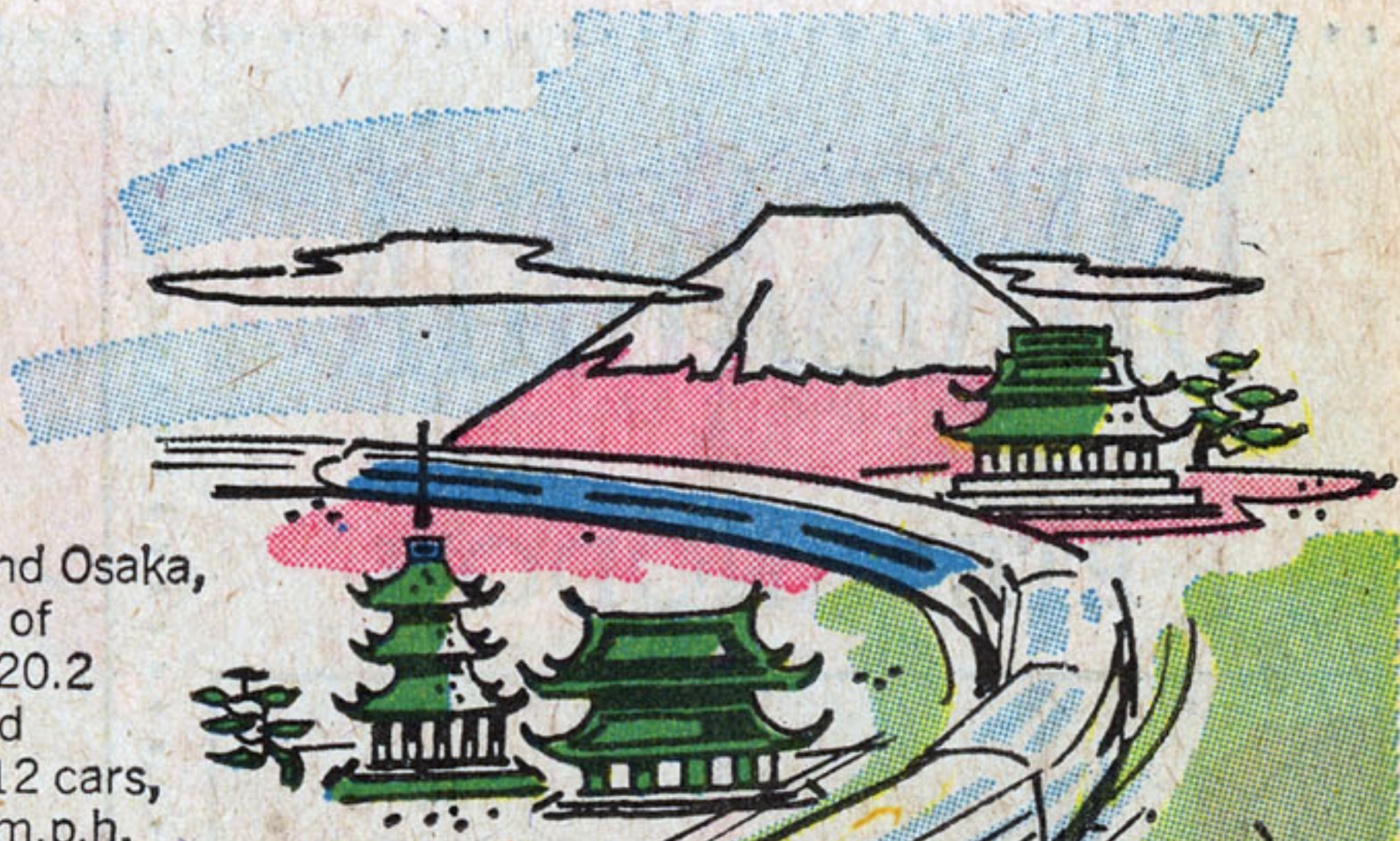


"Aren't you going to give me a kiss, Aunt Sara?"



WORLD'S FASTEST TRAIN

The "New Tokaido" train running between Tokyo and Osaka, Japan, is the fastest train service in the world. Part of Japanese National Railways, this train makes the 320.2 mile run in 3 hours 10 minutes, at an average speed of more than 101 m.p.h. Each train is made up of 12 cars, weighs 80 tons and can reach a top speed of 155 m.p.h. The "New Tokaido" is powered by motors with the energy of 11,943 horsepower.



WORLD'S FASTEST KID

The Cheerios Kid gets his energy from Cheerios. Like you, he needs a fresh supply of go-power every day. And, a breakfast with Cheerios and milk is packed with muscle-building protein and energy for go-power. Get yourself Go. Get Cheerios!



GENERAL MILLS

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